

No.
29

PEEP



The SHIELD

LOOK! IT'S TERRIFIC! READ THE INSIDE STORY!
THE SHIELD LOSES HIS SUPER POWER!



JULY

10¢



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EMERGENCY ANNOUNCEMENT

Well, gang, you're about to read all about it! The way it happened—the way I lost my super-powers!

I guess by this time all of you members of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB** have received my personal note, letting you in on the big news.

But in case you're wondering, if losing my super-powers is going to stop me from fighting against crime or affect our G-Man Club in any way, you've got another think coming!

I'll be in there pitching in every issue of **PEP** and **SHIELD WIZARD Comics** . . . and whether or not I ever regain those powers, it's still an all-out battle against the enemies of the U. S., the cutthroats who are battling against our democracy. Still a fight to the death—mine or theirs. Only thing is, the fight's going to be twice as hard. I'd be a pretty poor American to lay down on the job, now—what with all those soldier boys fighting our fight on the front . . . and against odds just as great, maybe greater.

Here's Dusty, fellas—he wants to say something.

Sincerely,

Joe Higgins
(The Shield)

Hiya, pals! The Shield has told you just about everything . . . all I want to add is that no matter what he's up against I'm with him all the way, and I know you are too—rooting for the power of right over might, joining the **SHIELD'S CLUB**, wearing his badge, being proud of the membership card and what it stands for. What more could a guy ask for? You know, I think it'd be pretty swell if you wrote the Shield and told him so. We'll be looking forward to those letters.

Sincerely,

Dusty

America's Fightingest Duo

THE SHIELD

AND DUSTY

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, SHIELD? A BULLET NEVER STOPPED YOU BEFORE! SHIELD... DON'T YOU HEAR ME? I'M YOUR PAL, DUSTY! GET UP WE'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!



THE SHIELD HAS LOST HIS SUPER-POWER, DUSTY. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. LOST IT AT A TIME WHEN OUR COUNTRY NEEDS HIM MOST! WHEN THE SCAVENGERS OF CIVILIZATION HOVER OVER OUR DEMOCRACY READY TO PICK OUR BONES CLEAN! HOW DID THIS TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE HAPPEN? READ ON AND SEE!

NIGHT, AND A PAIR OF FIGURES STEALTHILY APPROACH A DESERTED SHACK BY THE WATERFRONT...



SHH, DUSTY! THIS IS THE PLACE!



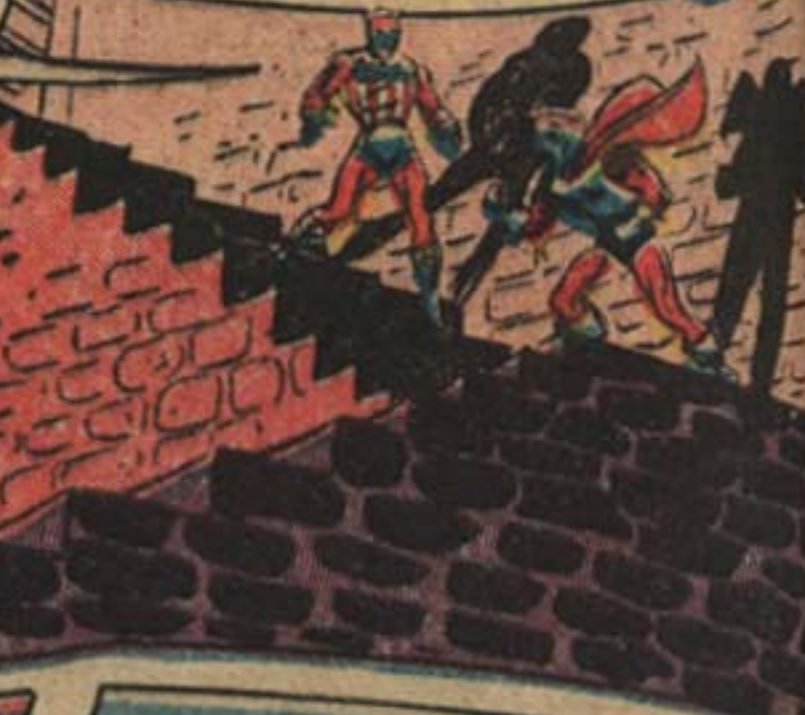
NOW WE'LL JUST PULL OUT A BRICK ON THAT WALL AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



JUPITER! A DOOR'S GLIDING OPEN, SHIELD!

RIGHT...JUST AS I KNEW IT WOULD!

I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF THIS JAP SPY NEST A LONG TIME, DUSTY!



WHILE IN A SECRET ROOM BELOW,

HAS THE MESSAGE COME THROUGH YET?

ANY MOMENT NOW!

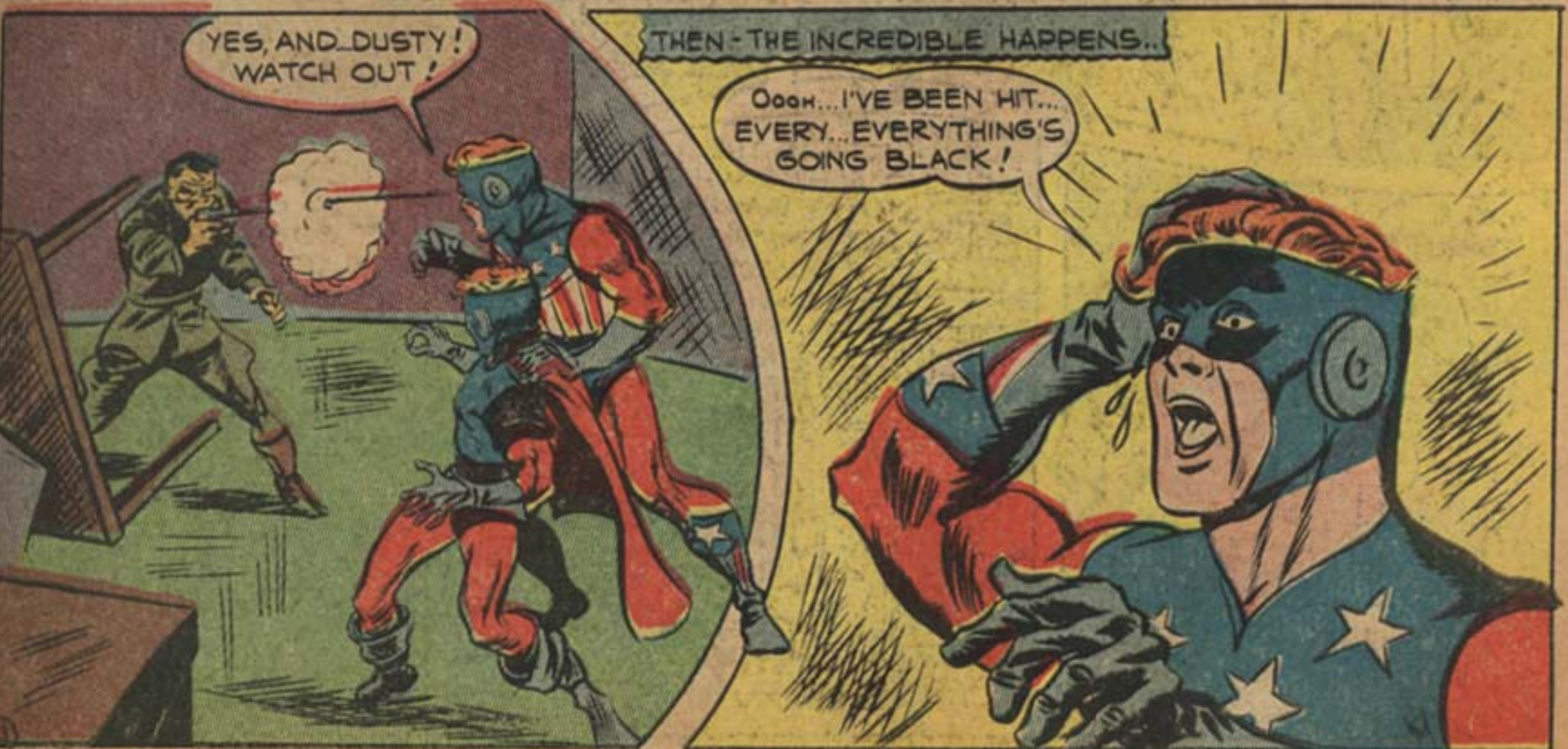
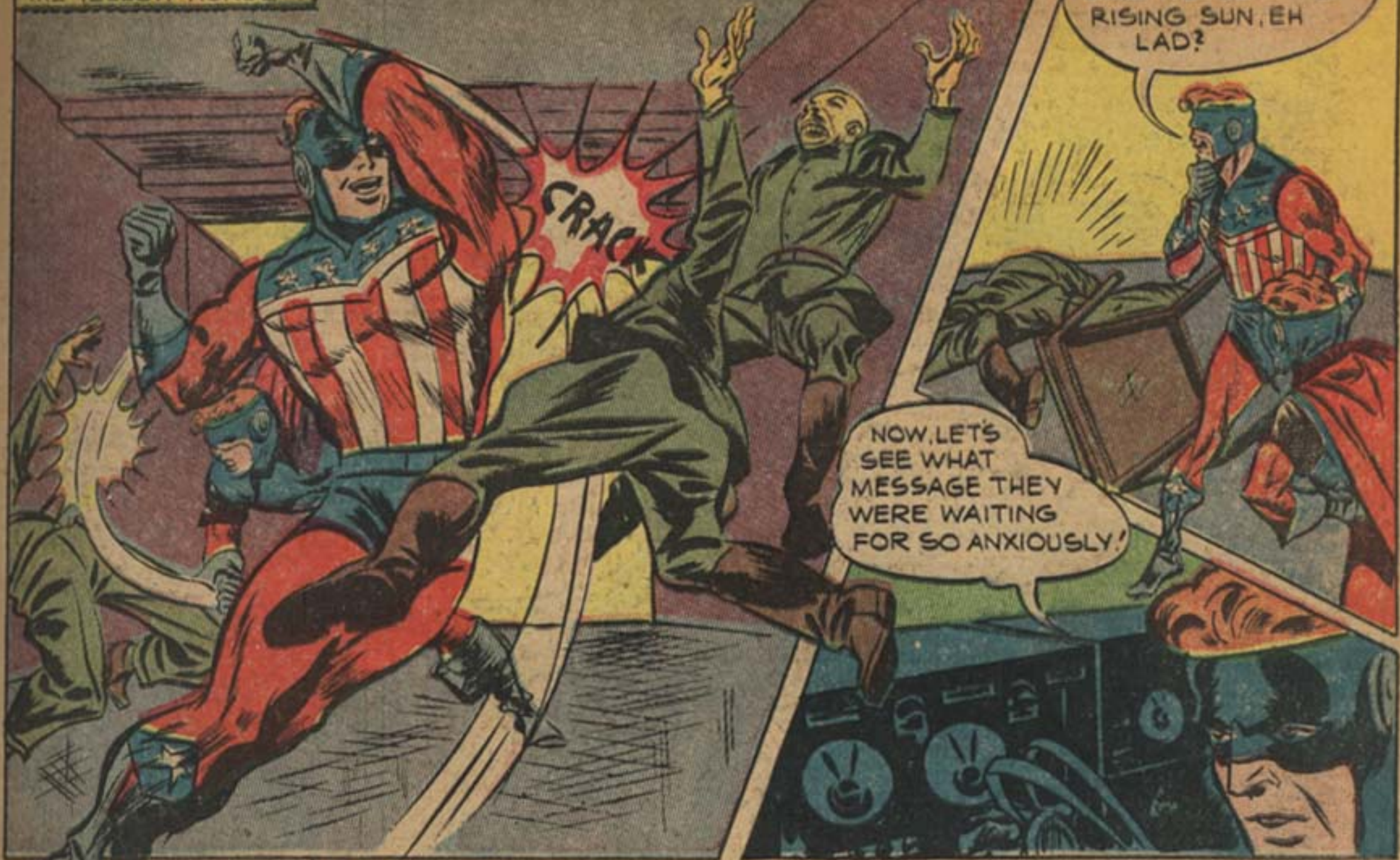


AND I DO MEAN COLD!

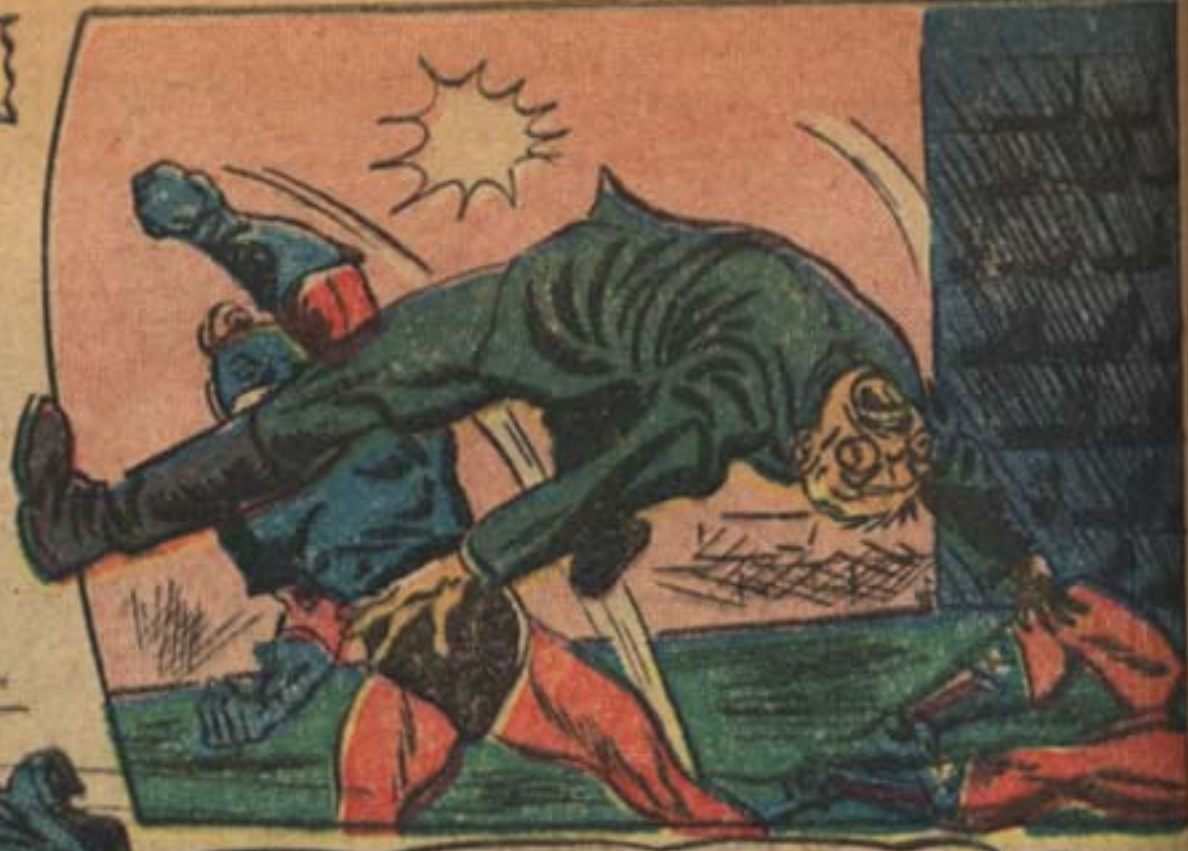


RIDE 'EM, DUSTY... WE'VE GOT 'EM COLD, NOW!

LIKE TWIN TORNADOES, THE FIGHTING DUO POUR IT INTO THE YELLOW HORDE...



BEFORE THE JAP CAN FIRE AGAIN, A BOMB-SHELL HURTTLES INTO THE PIT OF HIS STOMACH...



SHIELD! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU ALL-RIGHT?

AS FOR WHAT HAPPENED, I'M NOT SURE MYSELF, BUT I SUSPECT THAT THE FORMULA OF MY FATHER'S WHICH GAVE ME MY STRENGTH IS WEARING OFF!

Y...YEAH...JUST A SCALP GRAZE!

HERE ARE THE REST OF THE BOYS, DUSTY!

HIYA, SHIELD. WE FOLLOWED YOU LIKE YOU ASKED US!

OKAY, YOU F.B.I. BOYS CAN TAKE OVER FROM HERE ON... COME ON, DUSTY!



WHERE TO, SHIELD?

BACK TO MY LABORATORY!

THIS IS THE MACHINE WHOSE RAYS GAVE ME MY SUPER-STRENGTH, DUSTY, I'VE GUARDED ITS SECRET JEALOUSLY, DUSTY! EVEN FROM YOU!

BUT NOW I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY. MY FATHER DISCOVERED IT AND PASSED IT ON TO ME WHILE HE WAS DYING.



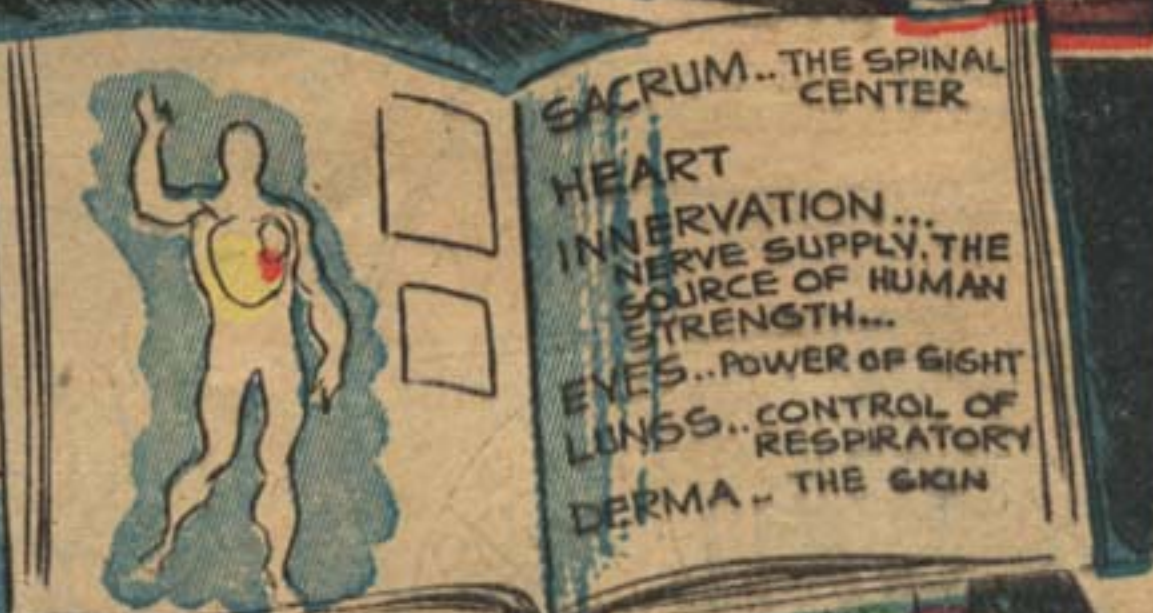
GERMAN SPIES GOT HIM IN THE LAST WAR AND WHILE HE LAY DYING IN A HOSPITAL, I WAS SUMMONED TO HIS BEDSIDE. HE GASPED THE SECRET FORMULA INTO MY EAR...



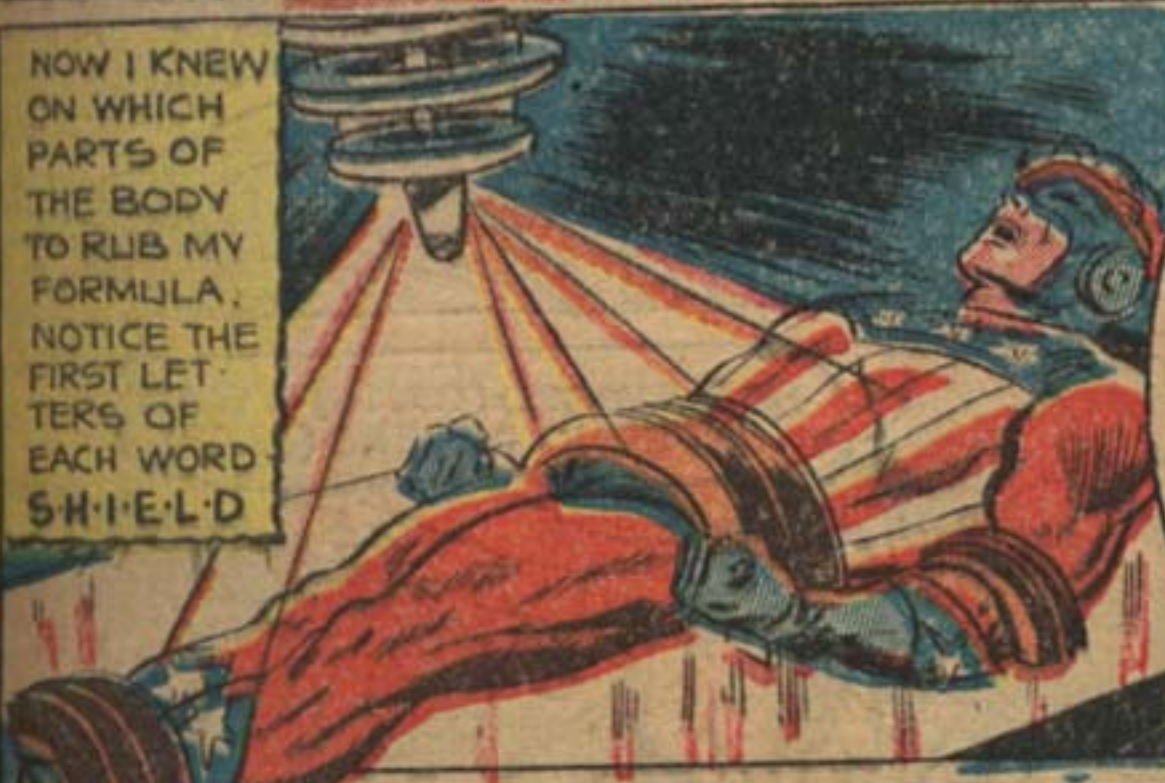
FOR YEARS I WORKED TO PERFECT THAT FORMULA.. TOILING, EVER TOILING...



FOR ME THERE WAS NO REST... ONLY A CONSTANT SEARCH... THEN, ONE NIGHT, I OPENED A MEDICAL BOOK...



NOW I KNEW ON WHICH PARTS OF THE BODY TO RUB MY FORMULA. NOTICE THE FIRST LETTERS OF EACH WORD SHIELD



MY FIRST TEST OF STRENGTH SUCCESS...



BULLETS COULD NOT PENETRATE MY SKIN!



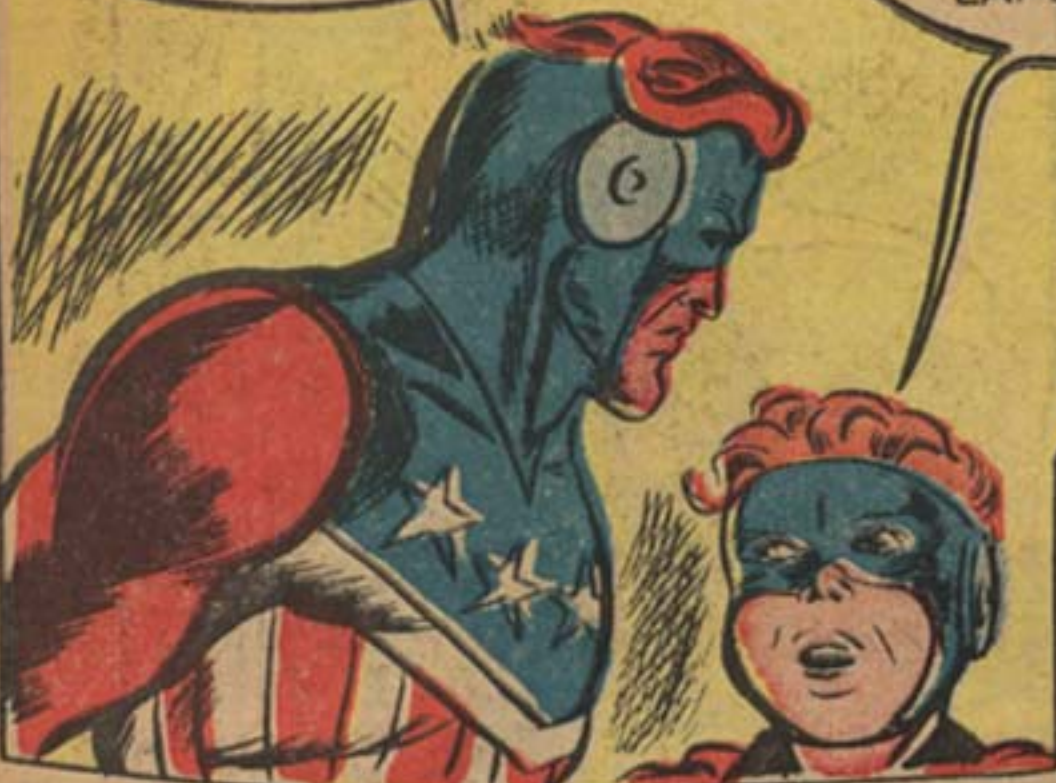
NOR HEAT SEAR MY BODY..



I NEVER THOUGHT OF THE DAY WHEN THE EFFECTS OF THE FORMULA MIGHT WEAR OFF!

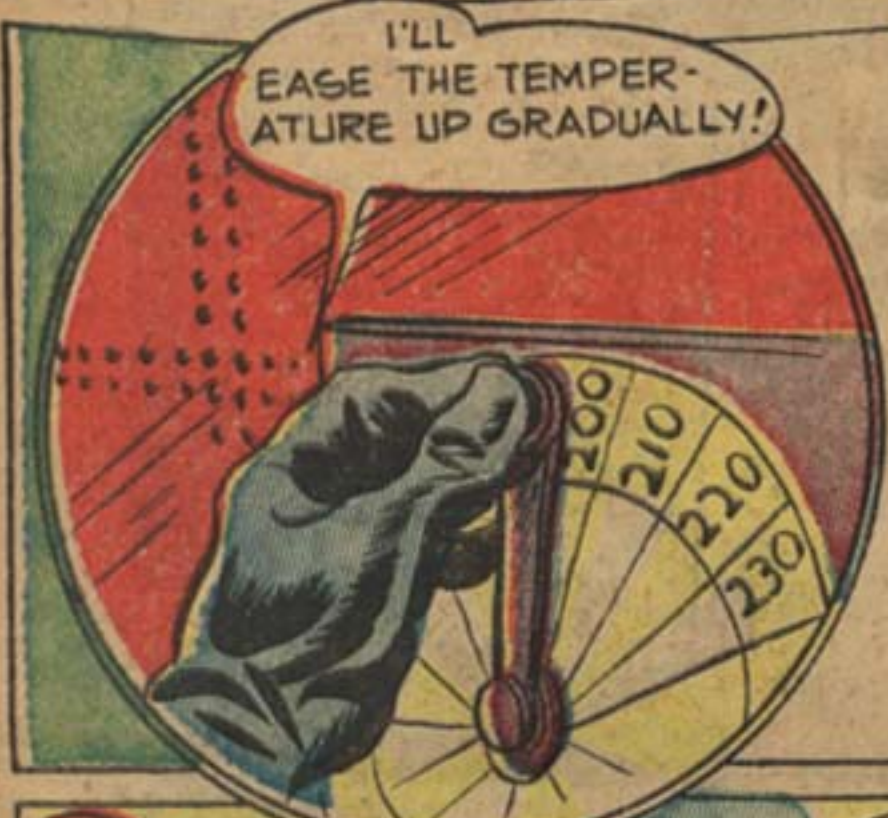
MAYBE IT HASN'T, SHIELD... MAYBE IT WAS JUST A TEMPORARY LAPSE!

I HOPE SO! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT... FIRST TEST, MY HEAT CHAMBER! AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSE-POWER, DUSTY!



I'LL EASE THE TEMPERATURE UP GRADUALLY!

AS DUSTY INCREASES THE TEMPERATURE...



HEY! SOMETHING'S WRONG IN THERE!

HE'S FAINTED (COUGH) IT'S AN INFERNO IN HERE (GASP)



SHIELD! YOU OKAY?

I'M ALLRIGHT NOW... BUT THAT CLINCHES IT. I'VE LOST MY SUPER-POWERS ALL RIGHT!

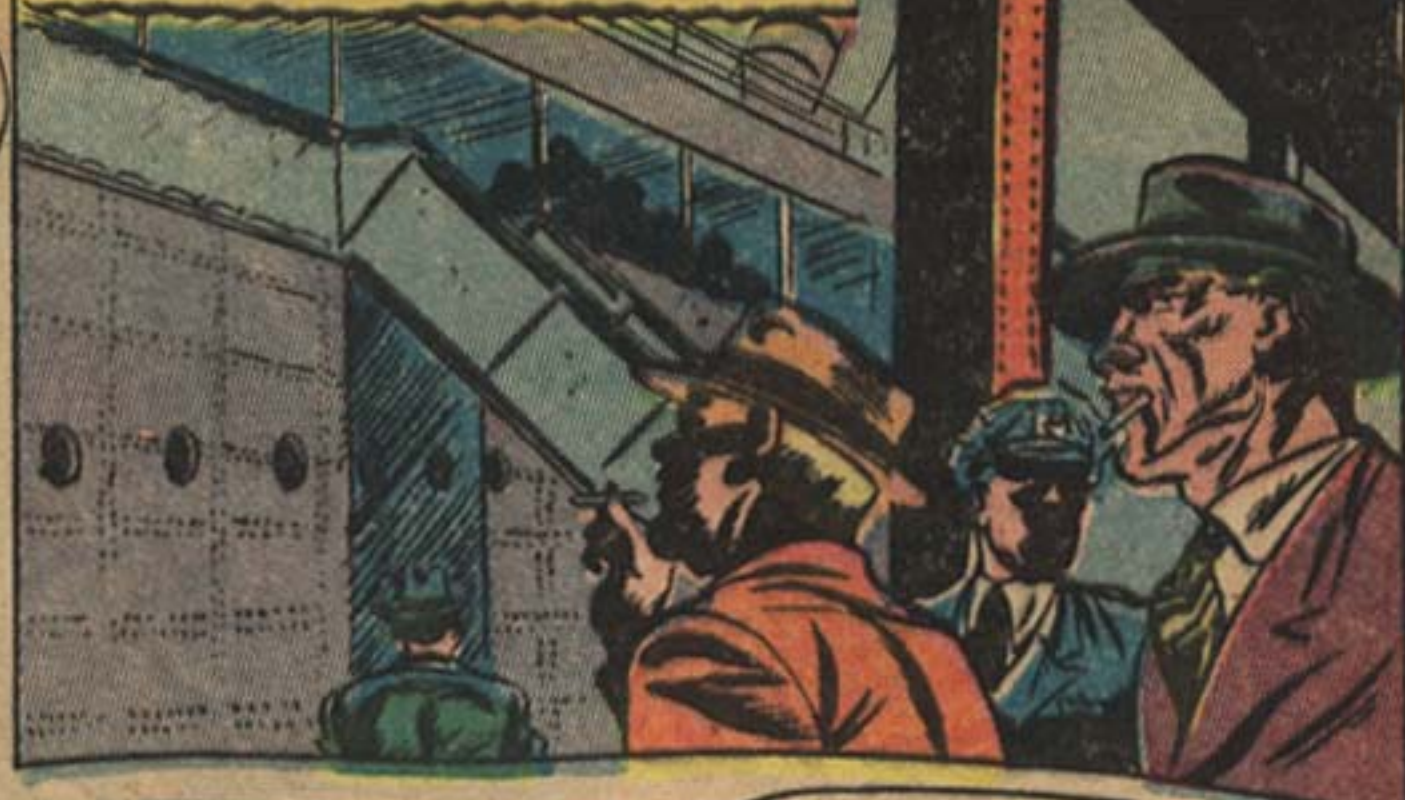


AREN'T YOU GONNA USE THAT RAY MACHINE ... AND TRY AND GET 'EM BACK ?

NO TIME FOR THAT..... THE FANG COMES FIRST. HE'S TOO DANGEROUS. COME ON, WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE PIER!



AT THAT MOMENT AT THE PIER WHERE A SHIP FROM THE ORIENT HAS JUST DOCKED...



F.B.I. MEN, CAPTAIN..ROUTINE INSPECTION, YOU KNOW!

YES, YES, OF COURSE! STEWARD, COME HERE!



TAKE THESE MEN BELOW...F.B.I. INSPECTION, YOU KNOW!

YES SIR!



CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES IN THESE TIMES, YOU KNOW!

WHAT'S IN THAT COFFIN?

PROBABLY ONE OF OUR SOLDIERS SENT HOME FOR BURIAL!



WELL, I'LL HAVE A LOOK INSIDE LATER!

YOU'LL NEVER LOOK INSIDE, YOU OAF!



NOW THE FANG TAKES CARE OF YOU!

AAARGH!

THIS IS JUST A TASTE OF WHAT THE FANG HAS IN STORE FOR YOUR COUNTRYMEN!

FOOTSTEPS... I'LL HAVE TO USE THE PORTHOLE. FARE WELL, GENTLEMEN. HA, HA, HA!

JAPANESE SPIES ABOARD THIS SHIP! ABSURD!

WELL, IT CAN'T HURT TO CHECK WITH THE SHIELD'S HUNCH, CAPTAIN!

YEOWW! YOU WERE RIGHT, SHIELD! THIS IS THE FANG'S WORK!

HE MUST HAVE GONE THRU HERE!

AT THAT MOMENT THE FANG DRAWS HIMSELF UP ONTO THE WHARF...

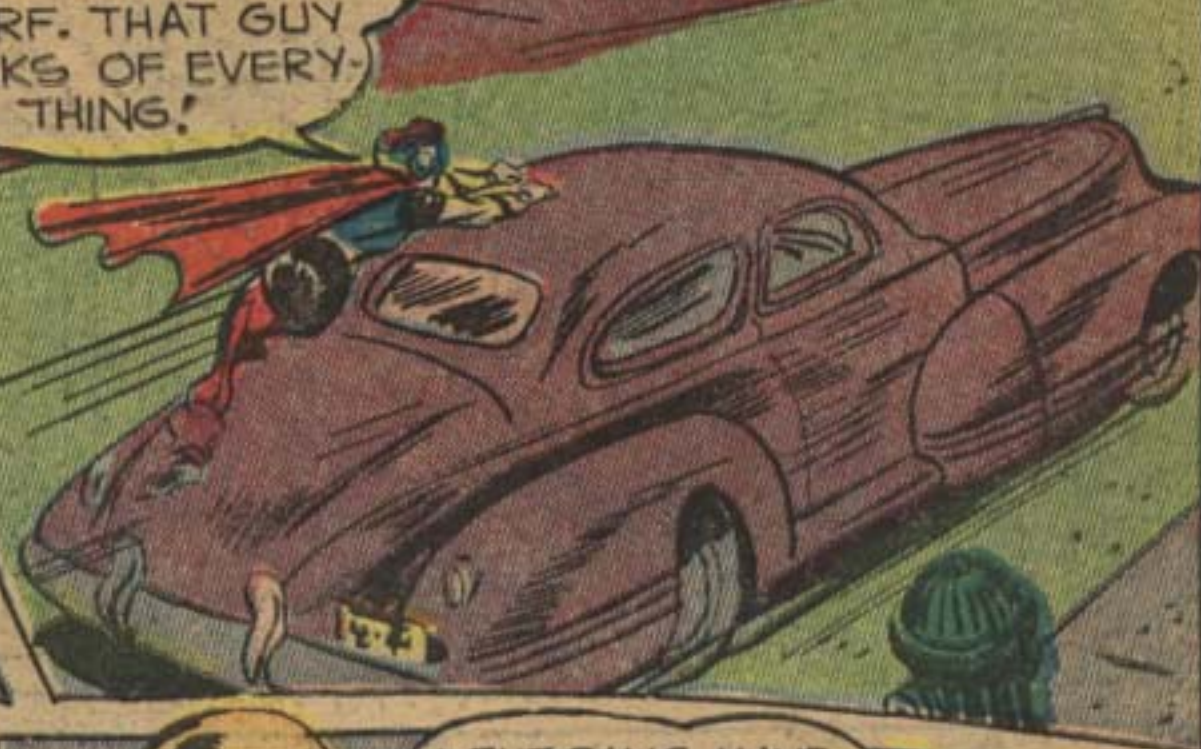
AND MAKES HIS WAY TO A PRE-ARRANGED SPOT...

THEN CLINGING TO THE SHADOWS HE IS ESCORTED BY AGENTS TO A WAITING CAR...



BUT AS THE CAR BEGINS TO ROLL ANOTHER FIGURE ALSO SLIPS FROM THE SHADOWS-DUSTY! A SWIFT CHASE..A LITHE LEAP, AND...

PRETTY SMART OF THE SHIELD TO KEEP ME POSTED ON THE WHARF. THAT GUY THINKS OF EVERYTHING!



LAST STOP.. ALL OUT!



I, THE FANG, HAVE BEEN DISPATCHED HERE BY THE EMPEROR, HIMSELF!

YES, MASTER, WE SHALL HUMBLY OBEY YOU!



GOOD! WE STRIKE AT ONCE!



THE ACCURSED PRESIDENT SHALL BE THE FIRST TO FEEL MY HAND. I SHALL BRING HIM BACK AS A GIFT FOR OUR EMPEROR. HA, HA, HA!

DARE TO TALK BACK TO ME, OFFSPRING OF A JACKAL!



IT IS AN AMBITIOUS PLAN, OH GREAT ONE! THERE IS ONE FLY IN THE OINTMENT- THE SHIELD... HE

HAND ME A SWORD, SOMEONE!



WHOOSH

YI!

WHILE ON THE ROOF, DUSTY TAKES SOMETHING FROM HIS BOY-DETECTIVE BELT...

IN THE CITY, PEDESTRIANS ARE STARTLED TO SEE ROCKETS BURSTING IN THE SKY...

NOW TO SHOW THE SHIELD WHERE I AM!

LOOK, JOHN!

GEE, THEY'RE CELEBRATING THE FOURTH KINDA EARLY THIS YEAR!



ROCKETS! THAT'S DUSTY SIGNALING ME!



I HAD A HUNCH HE GOT ONTO THE TRAIL OF THE FANG WHEN I DIDN'T SEE HIM AT THE WHARF!



OH, OH! TROUBLE!



WHITE IMP! I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!





WELL, YOU'RE CERTAINLY GETTING OFF TO A BAD START!

NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REALLY FANCY CUTTING!

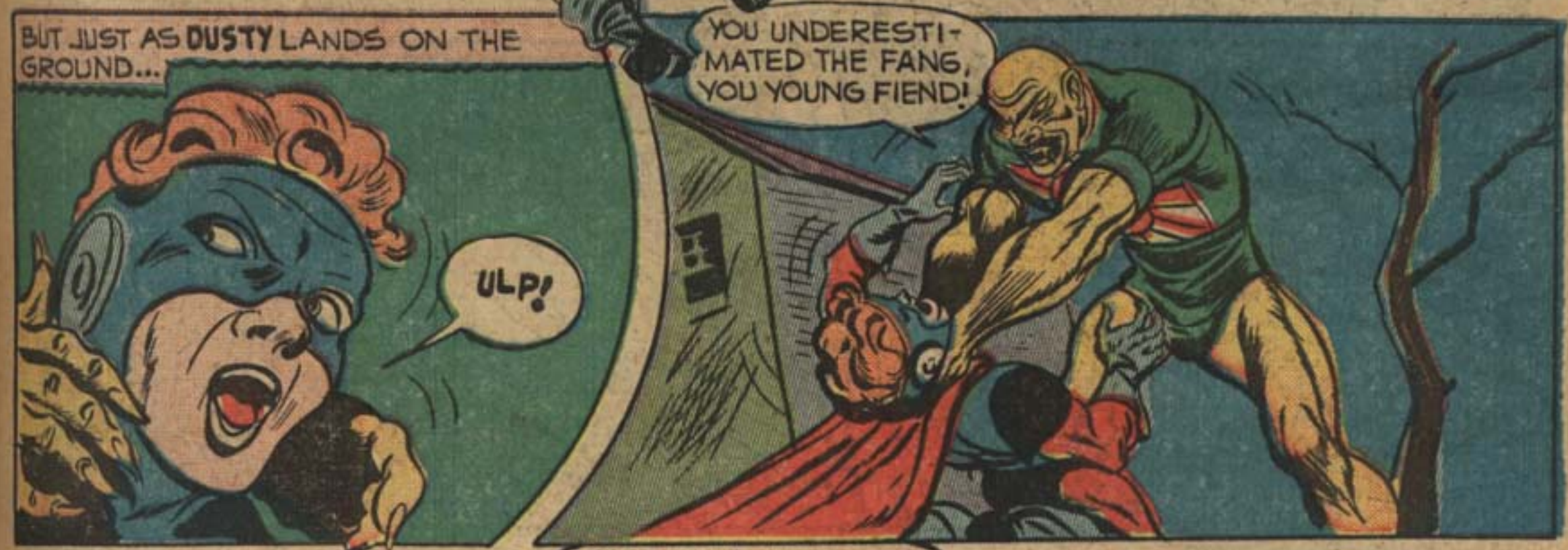
YIPE!

CLANG!



S'LONG, FROG-FACE, I'LL BE SEEN' YOU!

WOW, GOOD THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND SUKIYAKI JIVE OR I MIGHT BE INSULTED!



BUT JUST AS DUSTY LANDS ON THE GROUND...

YOU UNDERESTIMATED THE FANG, YOU YOUNG FIEND!

ULP!



AND THAT WAS A FATAL ERROR...HA, HE GROWS LIMP... A LITTLE MORE PRESSURE, AND...

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF THAT BOY, FANG!

THE.. THE SHIELD!



FLEE, MASTER, IT IS USELESS TO GIVE HIM BATTLE!

COME BACK, SWINE!

HE IS AN UNCONQUERABLE DEMON!

I, THE FANG, FEAR NO MAN ON EARTH! I CHALLENGE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH, SHIELD!



AND I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!

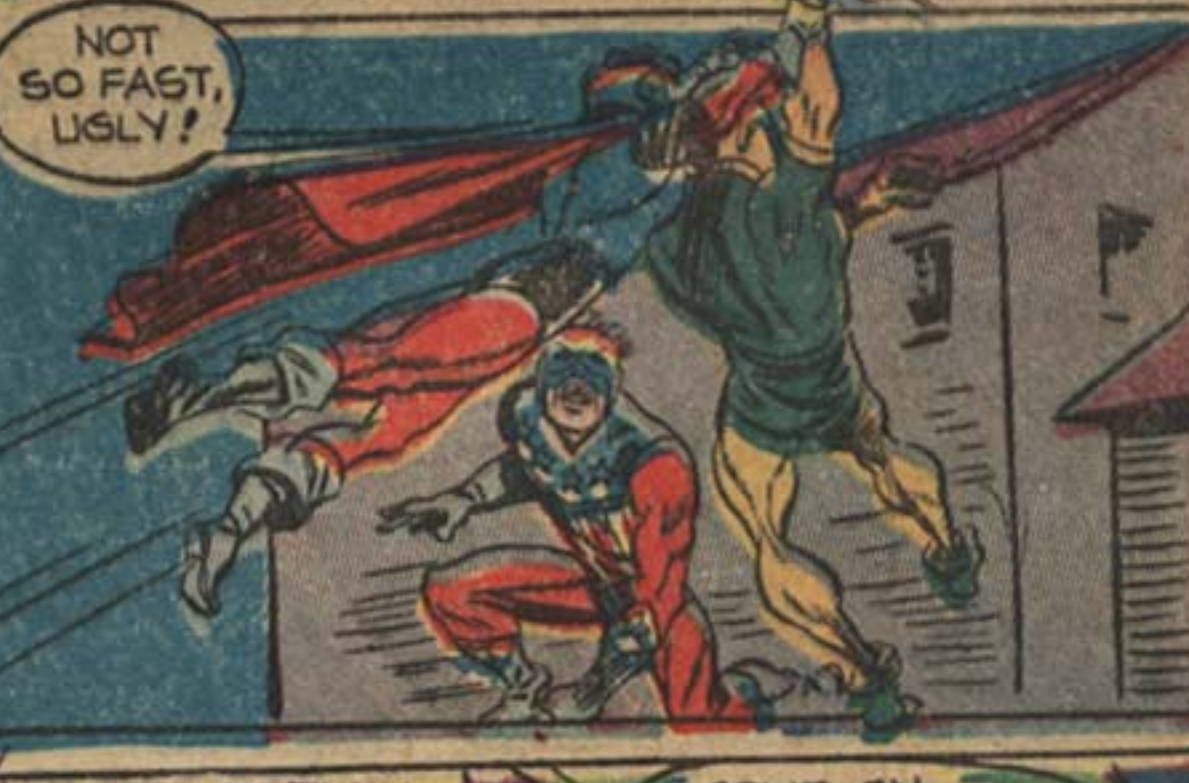
WHAM



OOMP!



BAH... SO THIS IS THE UNCONQUERABLE DEMON! A FRAUD, AND A DEAD ONE SOON!



NOT SO FAST, USGLY!



THANKS, DUSTY, NOW I'LL PICK UP FROM HERE!

CRACK



AND JUST THEN..

COME ON, MEN.. THE SHIELD'S GOT THE BIG SHOT!

WE TRIED TO KEEP UP WITH YOU AFTER YOU LEFT US. BUT YOU WERE GOING LIKE A BAT OUT OF HADES!

AND A GOOD THING, TOO.. I CAME JUST IN TIME!

JUST A MINUTE, UGLY! IS THAT YOUR MEDAL ON THE GROUND?



SUCKER!

HA, HA, HE SURE FELL FOR THAT ONE. WELL, LET'S GET BACK TO OUR LAB, DUSTY!

LATER..

OKAY, KID! EVERYTHING'S SET!



DO YOU THINK IT'LL WORK, SHIELD? WILL YOU GET YOUR SUPER-POWER BACK?

I DON'T KNOW, LAD! ALL WE CAN DO NOW, IS HOPE!

GIVE 'ER THE JUICE, DUSTY!



WILL THE SHIELD REGAIN HIS SUPER-POWERS? THIS IS THE BURNING QUESTION THAT RINGS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. IF NOT, DOES THIS MEAN THE END OF THE SHIELD? YOU'LL GET THE REAL ANSWERS IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF PEP Comics... AND HOW YOU'LL GET THEM.....

THE GROTESQUE MONKEY

A SHIELD STORY

JOE HIGGINS stared with horror at the contents of the iron cage. The police inspector at his side blanched, and his hand shook with fright as he automatically reached for his notebook.

Silhouetted in the glare of the daylight lamps, standing between the two men was Mr. Stain, his delicate hands as white as his long-sleeved jacket.

"You are Dr. Latham's assistant?" queried the inspector. He was making notes with the stub of a pencil in a small notebook.

"Yes, I am," answered Mr. Stain.

"Tell us exactly what happened."

"I left the laboratory an hour ago, and went to the Research Library across the street . . . for some material on an experiment we're doing, and when I came back, I found, lying at the bottom of the cage . . . that!" Mr. Stain shuddered.

"But what is it?" asked the Inspector.

Joe Higgins, his brain working with lightning speed, took charge.

"That mangled pulp of what was once human is Dr. Latham; he was an old friend of mine."

A small monkey chattered frantically in the far corner of the laboratory.

With a sudden movement it leaped out, and scrambled along the wall to the shelves covered with chemical paraphernalia. It reached into a box, as if searching for some-

thing, and then with a shrill cry held up a herb covered with fungus.

"Catch that monkey!" screamed Mr. Stain.

The laboratory assistant chased the monkey out of the house, and Joe Higgins dove after him.

All at once a horrible shrieking shattered the air from behind the clump of cypress trees.

In a trice, Joe Higgins was in his Shield uniform, racing toward the hellish shrieking. Suddenly, he burst upon a scene that would chill the marrow of the dead.

A gigantic gorilla was crushing the mangled body of Mr. Stain, and with a horribly guttural laugh dashed it against a tree.

The Shield leaped with incredible swiftness at the Thing. But not in time to prevent a hairy paw from bearing down upon his head with the force of a pile-driver. The Shield staggered and chokily caught his breath. All swam dizzily before his eyes. Never had he been hit with such force before!

The monster raised its hand again!

Using his last ounce of reserve strength, The Shield sprang at the Thing's throat, clamped down upon the beast's windpipe, squeezed tighter and tighter against the wild struggles of the ape, until the hairy monster collapsed to the ground, its strangled, demaniacal cry falling like an ugly flowing cape about The Shield.

A quick change, and once

again Joe Higgins stood forth ready to greet the Inspector and the police who came running up. With unbelieving eyes they looked at the dead gorilla!

It was shrinking!

Shrinking into the form of the little monkey that had escaped from the laboratory!

"But what happened?" asked the Inspector in hushed tones, later when they gathered round the large table at headquarters.

"I'll tell you," volunteered Joe Higgins.

"My friend, Dr. Latham had written me that he'd discovered a herb which could affect the glands of a monkey, and make it grow to unusual proportions. His assistant, Mr. Stain knew of the Doctor's discovery and to obtain it all for himself, fed the herb to the monkey. The monkey underwent the horrible transformation and killed Dr. Latham. When the effects of the herb had worn off and the monkey became normal in size again, Mr. Stain called the police and myself in. . . ."

"But why?" interposed the Inspector.

"Merely to exonerate himself. What Mr. Stain did not take into account was that I also knew of Dr. Latham's secret discovery. And when the monkey escaped while we were there, and ate more of the herb, he disposed of Mr. Stain as well. Fortunately, The Shield came to my rescue before it could get me!"

Nobody noticed the little smile that played round the corners of Joe's mouth.

THE HANGMAN

CAN A BATTLESHIP BE STOLEN?
YES, WE MEAN ACTUALLY STOLEN AS THOUGH IT WERE A WALLET OR A PIECE OF JEWELRY. NEVER HAS AMERICA'S GREATEST FOE, CAPT. SWASTIKA, EMBARKED UPON A MORE FANTASTIC MISSION... AND NEVER HAS HIS ONLY NEMESIS, THE HANGMAN, BEEN CONFRONTED WITH A MORE DANGEROUS TASK IN THIS INCREDIBLE TALE OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION...



LUCY

OPENING SCENE - A COURTROOM WHERE A FIFTH COLUMNIST IS BEING TRIED...



HAVE THE JURYMEN REACHED A VERDICT?

WE FIND THE DEFENDANT-GUILTY!

DEFENDANT, STAND UP AND HEAR YOUR SENTENCE!



YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF TREASON AND SABOTAGE. THE DECISION OF THE COURT... THAT YOU BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL DEAD!



DAYS LATER, IN THE CELL OF THE CONDEMNED MAN...

LOOK.....YOU CAN STILL SAVE YOUR NECK IF YOU'LL TELL US WHERE SWASTIKA IS AND WHAT HIS PLANS ARE!



BAH! YOU T'INK I AM SOFT LIKE YOU YANKEE PIGS. THE NAZIS ARE MEN OF IRON. WE KNOW HOW TO LIVE AND WE ARE NOT AFRAID TO DIE.. GET OUT!



WELL, THAT'S THAT.. LOOKS LIKE HE WON'T TALK!

YEAH, JUST ANOTHER SAP TAKING THE RAP FOR CAPT. SWASTIKA!



IT'S NO USE, WARDEN. THAT SPY'S A CLAM. WE TRIED EVERYTHING!

NO..NOT EVERYTHING, GENTLEMEN!



LET ME HAVE A WORD WITH HIM, WARDEN. I'M VERY INTERESTED IN CAPT. SWASTIKA'S PLANS TOO, YOU KNOW

HMM...I DON'T THINK YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING - BUT GO AHEAD, AND TRY!



HA! IMAGINE DOSE FOOL
F.B.I. MEN TRYING TO
FRIGHTEN ME --
A TRUE ARYAN!



SUDDENLY, A GRUE-
SOME SHADOW CROSSES
THE PURE ARYAN'S FACE -
THE SIGN OF THE
GALLOWS...



YOU NO DOUBT HAVE HEARD
OF ME, HANS WAGNER. I
AM CALLED - THE
HANGMAN!

WHAT
DO YOU
VANT?



I WANT TO
TELL YOU IN DETAIL
JUST WHAT IT MEANS
TO BE HANGED. THERE
IS THAT FIRST AWFUL
MOMENT WHEN THEY
KNOT THE ROPE
AROUND YOUR
NECK!



THEN THE TRAP DOOR IS
RELEASED BENEATH
YOUR QUIVERING
FEET...



IF YOU'RE LUCKY, YOUR NECK
WILL SNAP... IF NOT, YOU'LL
DANGLE THERE FOR A
SEEMING ETERNITY...



...DANGLE TILL YOUR EYES
POP OUT... TILL YOU'D SELL
YOUR SOUL FOR BUT ONE
WHEEZING GASP OF BREATH.
..YOU'LL DIE A THOUSAND
DEATHS, HANS!



NO! NO! I
DON'T VANT TO
DIE DAT VAY. SAFE
ME, HANGMAN... I'LL
TELL EFFERYTHING
I KNOW!



WELL,
HANGMAN,
ANY RESULTS?

PLENTY... IT
SOUNDS CRAZY
BUT I BELIEVE
IT!



TONIGHT CAPT SWASTIKA AND HIS MEN ARE GOING TO STEAL OUR BIGGEST BATTLESHIP RIGHT OUT OF OUR NAVY YARD!

WHAT! STEAL A BATTLESHIP!

HAW, HAW, HAW, AND DIDN'T HE TELL YOU THAT HITLER'S REALLY SANTA CLAUS IN DISGUISE!

HE DIDN'T SELL YOU THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE, I HOPE!

CANT SAY THAT I BLAME THEM FOR LAUGHING..BUT WHERE SWASTIKA IS CONCERNED!



..IM NOT MISSING UP ANY BETS. NO MATTER HOW SCREWY IT SOUNDS!

UNSEEN, ANOTHER CAR PULLS OUT OF A BLIND ALLEY AS THE HANGMAN WHIZZES BY...



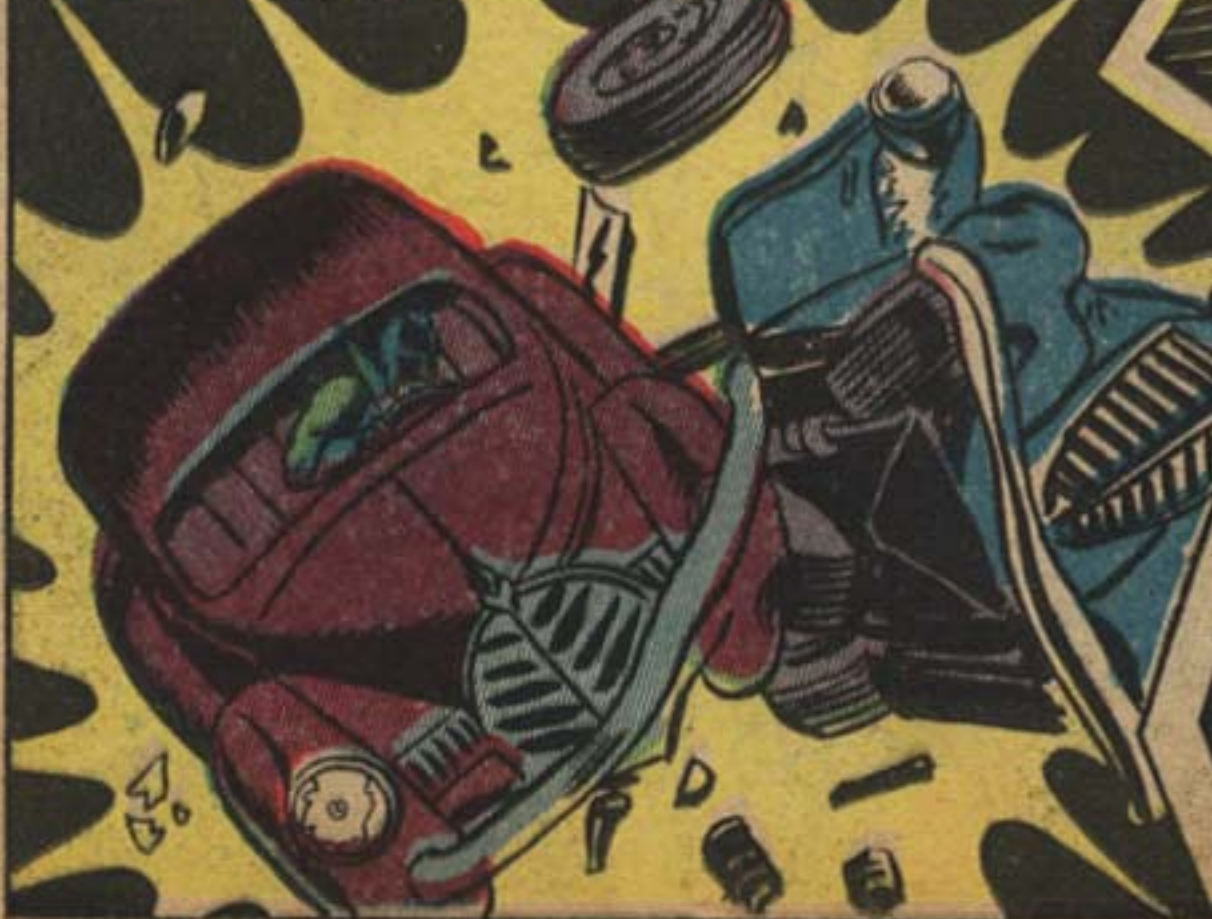
OVERTAKES HIM. AND...



WHA-

GOOTBYE, HANGMAN!

WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT THE HANGMAN SWERVES HIS CAR DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF HIS ASSAILANTS...



A RECEPTION COMMITTEE FROM CAPT. SWASTIKA UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS!





WELL, HE CERTAINLY HURT MY FEELINGS!

SENDING PUNCHES LIKE YOU TO TAKE CARE OF ME!

WHAM

BAM

POW

CRACK



I THOUGHT HE HAD MORE RESPECT FOR ME THAN THAT!

OKAY, BOYS, YOUR ACT IS OVER!

SO TAKE A BOW!

CLUMP

CRUNCH



HANGMAN! WHAT'S HAPPENING OVER HERE?

IT ALREADY HAPPENED, OFFICER!

THOSE MEN ARE NAZIS - CAPT. SWASTIKA'S SPIES. THEY TRIED TO STOP ME FROM GETTING TO THE NAVY YARD!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF 'EM!

HOP IN, HANGMAN! I'LL GET YOU TO THE NAVY YARD!

THANKS, OFFICER! NOW I KNOW I HAVE TO GET THERE IN A HURRY!



YOU KNOW, YOUR VOICE SOMEHOW SOUNDS FAMILIAR. SAY, WHY DO YOU KEEP YOUR FACE TURNED AWAY ALL THE TIME?

THIS IS WHY, HANGMAN!
CAPT. SWASTIKA.. OOOOOH!

YOU WERE RIGHT, HANGMAN. I DO HAVE MORE RESPECT THAN TO TRUST YOUR CAPTURE TO BUNGLING ASSISTANTS!



SWASTIKA PLACES THE UNCONSCIOUS HANGMAN IN THE CAR, SETS IT IN MOTION! OVER THE BRIDGE IT GOES...

FAREWELL, HANGMAN, NOW THERE IS NO ONE TO STAND IN MY WAY!

THE POLICEMAN I STOLE THESE CLOTHES FROM WILL NEVER HAVE USE FOR HIS UNIFORM AGAIN.. SO OVER IT GOES, TOO... HA, HA, HA...



MEANWHILE, THE IMPACT OF THE WATER HAS REVIVED THE HANGMAN...

MY HANDS AND FEET...THEY'RE BOUND. I CAN KEEP AFLOAT IF I KEEP MOVING MY LEGS!

G...GETTING TIRED...CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER... GUESS SWASTIKA WINS TH...THE FINAL HAND!



THEN, AS A LAST INSPIRATIONAL RESORT THE HANOMAN ALLOWS HIMSELF TO SINK...



FRANTICALLY, WITH HIS STRENGTH FAST WANING HE SAWS HIS BONDS AGAINST THE BROKEN WIND-SHIELD..



SUCCESS..



THAT (GASP) WAS AS CLOSE (WHEEZE) TO MY FINISH AS I EVER (SPUTTER) WANT TO GET!



OUR SCENE CHANGES.. A LONE SENTRY PACES HIS POST BEFORE THE ENTRANCE TO A PIER-SHED AT THE NAVY YARD...



SUDDENLY...

AAARGH!



AW.. YA KILLED HIM, SWASTIKA.. YA PROMISED TO LET ME 'FINISH 'IM OFF MYSELF!



QUIET, ICE-PICK, YOU'LL GET YOUR FUN SOON...GET INTO HIS CLOTHING!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! NOW, NO SLIP-UPS!

DON'T WORRY, CAP..I'LL DO MY PART!

KEEPING IN THE SHADOWS, ICE-PICK MAKES HIS WAY UP THE GANG-PLANK ...

SENTRY WHY HAVE YOU LEFT YOUR POST ?

WELL, LIEUTENANT, IT'S LIKE THIS..





SAY SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT YOU. TURN AROUND SO I CAN HAVE A LOOK AT YOU!

AAGLL

SURE, TAKE A GOOD LOOK 'CAUSE IT'S YOUR LAST, HAW, HAW!

GOOD WORK, ICE-PICK! NOW TO GET RID OF THAT ONE QUIETLY!

THAT'S MY SPECIALTY, CAP. GETTIN' RID OF GUYS QUIETLY!

FIRST, I'LL UNSCREW THIS ICE-PICK O' MINE, LIKE THIS!

BOYBOY AM I HAVIN' FUN TONIGHT!

G-G-G-G-H-H-U-U-U

LOWER THE ROPE LADDER, ICE-PICK. I'LL GIVE THE SIGNAL!



THERE'S CAPT. SWASTIKA'S SIGNAL. MEN! GET THE BOAT STARTED. WE ARE GOING TO BOARD THE BATTLESHIP!



WHILE IN THE CHART ROOM OF THE BATTLESHIP...

OUR COURSE IS CHARTED, CAPTAIN. WE ARE READY TO LEAVE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE!



EASY DOES IT, BRASS HAT.. WE'RE TAKING OVER FROM HERE!

CAPT. SWASTIKA!

AH... I SEE YOU KNOW ME BY REPUTATION. THAT MAKES THINGS EASIER.. YOU KNOW I MEAN BUSINESS!

SUMMON ALL MEN ON DECK... AT ONCE!

I DONT KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO SWASTIKA, BUT YOU'VE OVER-REACHED YOUR-SELF THIS TIME!

WHEEE WHEEE WHEEE

HOLY CATS! WHAT A TIME TO CALL US FOR INSPECTION



WHAT IS THIS NAVY COMIN' TO ANYWAY?



WHAT IS THIS, A GAG? WHERE IS THE CAPTAIN?

MAYBE THIS IS A NEW KIND A DRILL!



SUDDENLY...

STAY WHERE YOU ARE EFFERY-BODY!

WHAT IN...

HOLY JOE!

VUN FALSE MOOF UND YE SHOOT YOU DOWN LIKE DOGS!

GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN, MEET YOUR NEW COMMANDER: CAPT SWASTIKA! FROM NOW ON YOU ARE IN THE SERVICE OF THE GERMAN NAVY, HA, HA, HA!



UNDER THE MENACING GUNS OF SWASTIKA'S MEN, THE SAILORS ARE HERDED INTO CAPTIVITY...



HEIL, FUEHRER! YOUR SERVANT, CAPT SWASTIKA HAS DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE... I CAN'T FAIL NOW... I CAN'T!



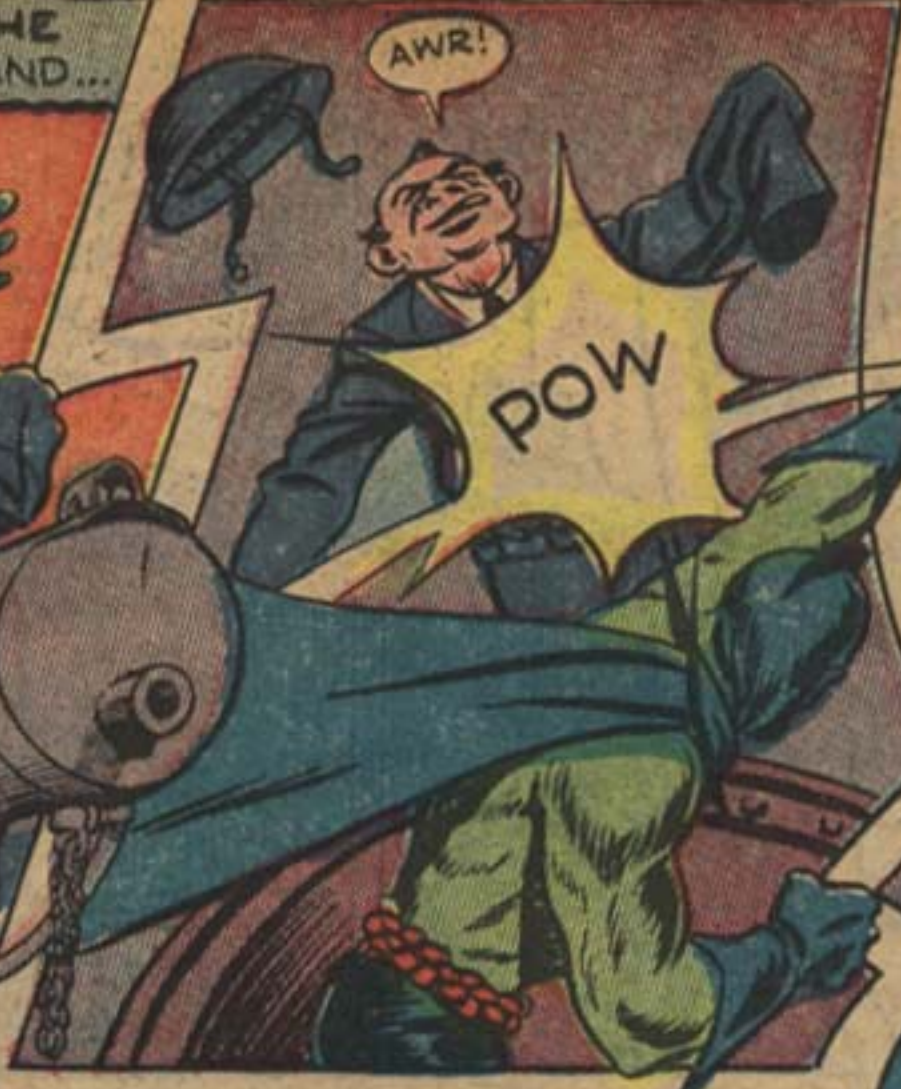
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, SWASTIKA. YOU'VE STILL GOT THE HANGMAN TO RECKON WITH!

YOU!

WARNED BY SOME INSTINCT, THE HANGMAN WHIRLS, DUCKS, AND...



GOTCHA NOW..... OOF!



AWR!

POW

THEN BACK TO THE MACHINE GUN JUST IN TIME TO "QUIET" SWASTIKA'S ONRUSHING MEN...



BANG

TAT TAT TAT TAT



THERE GOES SWASTIKA, SAVING HIS OWN HIDE AS USUAL!



THE FIENDS TAKE THE HANGMAN... HE'S CATCHING UP WITH ME!

BANG



WOOMP



SPLAT



BONG

I'M GOING TO RID MYSELF ONCE AND FOR ALL OF... WHAT WAS THAT? FOOTSTEPS!



OOOH, MY HEAD!

NEXT DAY... WUXTRY! READ ALL ABOUT IT.. HANGMAN ARRESTED!

INCREDIBLE! TRYING TO STEAL A BATTLE-SHIP!



CAPTAIN SWASTIKA & HANG-MAN FRUSTRATED IN FANTASTIC PLOT

SWASTIKA ESCAPES BUT HANGMAN IS CAUGHT RED-HANDED- DESPITE PROTESTS OF INNOCENCE THE HANGMAN HAS BEEN AR- RESTED- AND CHARGED WITH MURDER AND TREASON. AL- THOUGH...



THE DAY OF THE TRIAL..

AND YOU STILL MAINTAIN, HANGMAN, THAT YOU WERE NOT IN ON THIS PLOT WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA!

NEXT WITNESS, PLEASE!

YES... I WAS TRYING TO PREVENT HIM, I TELL YOU!



I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T BEAR OUT THE HANGMAN'S STORY.. IT WAS I, MYSELF, WHO MANAGED TO OVER-COME ONE OF THE SPIES AND FREE MY MEN!



YOU SEE HOW PALPABLY FALSE THE HANGMAN'S STORY IS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY. THERE IS NOT ONE SHRED OF EVIDENCE TO SUPPORT HIS FAIRY TALE.. THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE VERDICT!..



GUILTY! HA, HA, THIS IS THE BIGGEST JOKE YET. I COULDN'T GET RID OF HIM MYSELF, SO THE POLICE DO. A WONDER-FUL EXAMPLE OF HOW DEMOCRACY WORKS!



THE HANGMAN'S GOING TO BE HANGED! THIS IS TOO GOOD FOR ME TO MISS..CAPT. SWASTIKA SHALL BE ONE OF THE AUDIENCE!



WHILE IN THE HANGMAN'S CELL...

HANGMAN, THIS IS ABSURD! THEY CANT DO THIS TO YOU!

LOOKS LIKE THEY HAVE ALREADY DONE IT, THEL!



IT ISN'T MY OWN FATE THAT WORRIES ME, THELMA, IT'S THAT CAPT. SWASTIKA IS STILL LOOSE TO PREY ON AMERICA!



OH, HANGMAN (sob) I... I LOVE YOU (sob) THEY CANT TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME!

PLEASE, THELMA, TRY TO BE BRAVE!



THE DAY OF RECKONING...

YOU GO NOW TO MEET YOUR MAKER. CLEANSE YOUR HEART OF BITTERNESS, MY SON!

I'M NOT BITTER, FATHER!



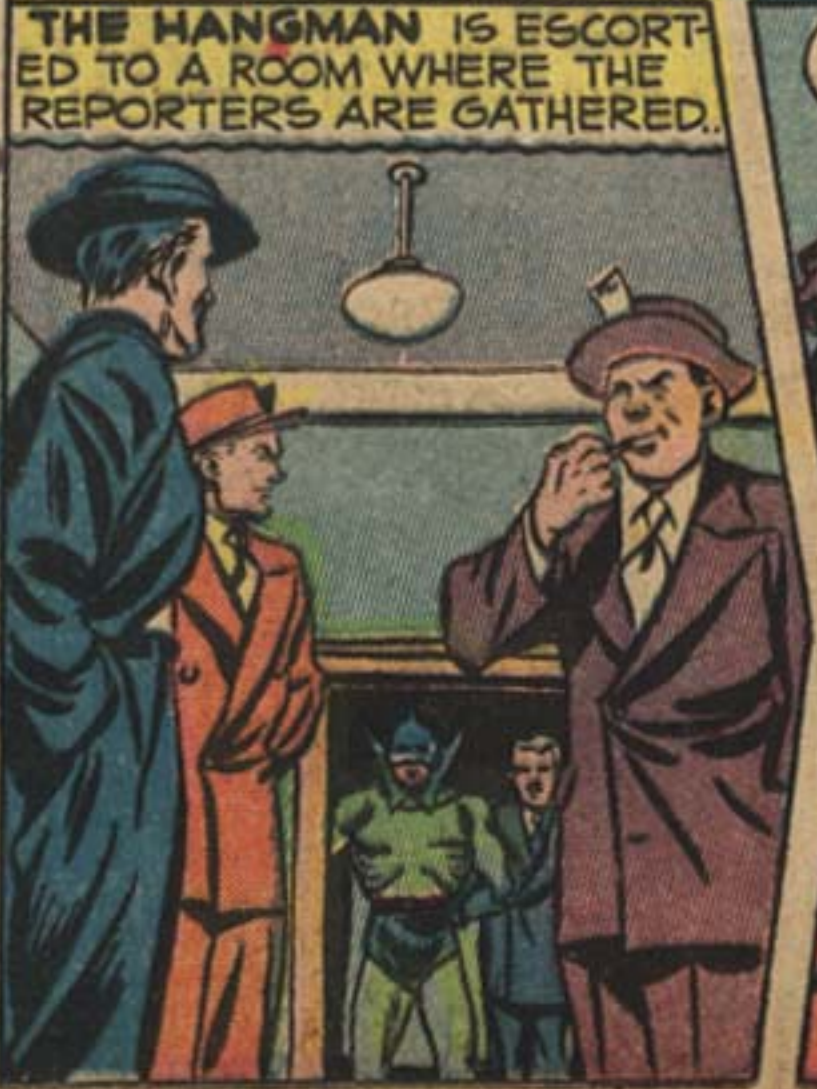
HAVE YOU ANY LAST REQUESTS, HANGMAN?

YES, WARDEN, JUST ONE!



I WANT TO SEE THE AUDIENCE THAT IS GOING TO VIEW MY EXECUTION!

WHAT! HMM... AN UNUSUAL REQUEST, BUT I SEE NO HARM IN ALLOWING YOU!



THE HANGMAN IS ESCORTED TO A ROOM WHERE THE REPORTERS ARE GATHERED.



ONE SIDE, GENTLEMEN, I THINK I SEE AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!



OFF WITH THAT HAT, YOU...AH, JUST AS I THOUGHT---CAPT. SWASTIKA!



YOU FELL FOR IT, SWASTIKA - HOOK LINE AND SINKER..I KNEW YOU'D SHOW UP FOR MY HANGING... OOF. HE'S SLIPPING OUT OF HIS COAT!



YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET, HANGMAN!

WHAM



FRANTICALLY, CAPT. SWASTIKA FLEES THROUGH THE FIRST OPEN DOOR HE SEES...



ALONG THE CORRIDOR, THE CHASE CONTINUES UNTIL SWASTIKA DARTS INTO A ROOM...



HE'S TRAPPED! HE LOCKED HIMSELF IN THE EXECUTION ROOM!

JUST THE SAME, I WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS ON HIM!



STAND BACK, EVERYBODY, WE'RE GETTING INTO THAT CHAMBER!

GREAT JUPITER!
HE'S HANGED
HIMSELF!

IF THAT ISN'T THE
HEIGHT OF IRONY! HE
CAME TO ATTEND MY
HANGING... AND WALKED
RIGHT INTO HIS OWN NOOSE!

HE'S NOT DEAD YET! HE'S
STILL BREATHING, BUT
FAINTLY!

WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT? WHO
IS SUPPOSED TO
BE HANGED
ANYWAY?

YEAH!
WHAT ABOUT
YOU, HANGMAN?
WHO WHAT.

EASY, FELLOWS,
I'LL LET THE
WARDEN EXPLAIN!

THE WHOLE THING WAS A
GIGANTIC HOAX, GENTLEMEN, TRIAL
AND ALL - THE HANGMAN'S IDEA-TO
DRAW CAPT. SWASTIKA OUT
OF HIDING!

WOW... WATTA
STORY!

NEXT DAY
I STILL DON'T
FORGIVE YOU
FOR NOT LET-
TING ME IN ON
IT, BOB!

I'M
SORRY,
THEL!

BUT EVERYTHING DEPENDED
ON THE STRICTEST SECRECY
IT WORKED EVEN BETTER THAN
I THOUGHT. IT MADE YOU TELL
ME SOMETHING - OR HAVE
YOU FORGOTTEN?

THE HANGMAN
APPEARS ONLY IN PEP
and HANGMAN Comics

BAIT FOR THE GALLOWS

A HANGMAN STORY

POLECAT Carson stirred uneasily in his chair. Suddenly, he listened intently. He leaped to the window and peered outside through a slit in the window-shade. No, nobody down there! Nothing but the street-lamp blurred on the wet pavement.

Nervously he drummed his damp fingers on the table. This waiting, waiting was making a wreck of him! He couldn't understand it! A week ago he bumped off Louie Fletcher, and the night before last he plugged Snake-Eyes Polchik. Only Rats Walker to dispose of and then he'd be the big-shot!

But something was going wrong! He couldn't make it out; there hadn't been a line in the newspapers about the murders! And not a stir from the cops! Surely Louie and Snake-Eyes were big enough to rate the front-page! Polecat sweated as he thought about it! No one was on his tail! Nobody asked any questions or asked for his alibi!

One more thing made it more fear-making than anything else. His trusted henchmen had disappeared—completely.

Here he hid in his two-room apartment, just waiting for the chance to go out and give Rats his. But what was the use of hiding out when no one was chasing him?

Suddenly Polecat felt a blast of chilly air across his face. Swiftly he reached for his rod and looked up. Framed in the doorway stood a forbidding figure: a huge mus-

cular man, swathed in a black cape.

"Y-you here again? L-leave me alone, willya!" Polecat stuttered, his gun waving nervously.

"No one can escape The Hangman," answered the dark figure accusingly. "Give yourself up . . . confess to your crimes. . . ."

"Never!" shrieked Polecat hysterically. "I didn't do it! I didn't do nothing!"

He pulled the trigger. A shot rang out, and the room filled with acrid smoke. In blind dread Polecat sprang for the door. The Hangman was gone!

"That guy's getting too much for me," whispered Polecat. "I'm gettin' outa here! Now's the time to get rid of Rats Walker for good!"

A short time later, Polecat stepped out of the bathroom in Rats' apartment. Behind him, inside the tub, covered with water lay Rats' drowned body.

"Easy does it!" muttered the murderer. "Now there'll be no more splitting of the shake-down dough! It'll be all mine!"

Polecat switched off the light, and turned the door-knob. Suddenly a yellow glow penetrated the room. Polecat started back in terror. Etched on his face was the shadow of the gallows—the mark of the harbinger of doom to criminals, The Hangman!

"I warned you," said The Hangman grimly, "your number's up!"

"I'll make sure of your number this time," screamed Polecat. In a maniacal fury,

he fired his revolver through his coat pocket. "I'll kill you! —I'll kill you!"

The Hangman side-stepped the shot and lurched out with a smashing fist. Polecat's body jarred to the wall, but he kept firing. As The Hangman advanced, Polecat shot again and again. But The Hangman disregarded the hot bullets.

He delivered another punch, this one to the stomach! As Polecat doubled up in agony, The Hangman sent a fierce jaw-crusher to his chin! It was all over!

Later at headquarters, the Sergeant scratched his head wonderingly as he locked the cringing murderer in a cell.

"Don't let him get at me again, please Sarge, willya please!" Polecat blubbered. "I'll tell everything . . . everything I know!"

Meanwhile twenty yards away in the police office, the Captain of the force stared at The Hangman.

"I'm glad we followed your advice, Hangman," said the Captain earnestly. "We knew Polecat Carson had committed those crimes, but we had no proof. We couldn't get a murmur out of his lieutenants."

"You can keep his henchmen now," answered The Hangman. "Taking them into protective custody before worried Polecat considerably. But now Polecat has incriminated them completely. A criminal always draws the noose about his own neck!"

The Captain smiled: "Yes," he remarked, "but with your help, Hangman!"

HAPPY
NEW YEAR!

THE PEOPLE OF BURMA CELEBRATE
THEIR NEW YEAR ON APRIL FIRST
BY THROWING WATER ON
EACH OTHER!



MARRYING THE DEAD

IN CERTAIN PARTS OF CHINA IF
A DAUGHTER DIES BEFORE SHE IS
MARRIED AND ANOTHER FAMILY
HAS A SON WHO DIES BEFORE HE
IS MARRIED, THE PARENTS HAVE
A GRAND WEDDING BETWEEN THE
TWO - THE FAMILIES THEN THINK
THEMSELVES RELATED!

FROG WORSHIPPERS

AMONG SOME
MOORISH TRIBES FROGS
ARE HELD IN SUCH
HIGH ESTEEM THAT,
IF ONE IS FOUND
IN A TENT, IT IS
NOT INJURED BUT
POLITELY ASKED
TO GO AWAY!



DANNY IN WONDERLAND

ANY SIGN OF DANNY, KUPPIE AND SNAPPER, YET?

REMEMBER, EVERYBODY. QUIET WHEN HE COMES!

BOY! IS DANNY GONNA BE SURPRISED?



HEY!.. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY? IS THERE A BLACKOUT IN WONDERLAND? WAIT A MINUTE! WE JUST REMEMBERED! TODAY IS... OOPS.. ALMOST LET IT SLIP THAT TIME. IT'S A SECRET, YET! BUT YOU'LL SOON SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT... READ ON!



ER.. AH.. LET'S TAKE A WALK AROUND THE BLOCK, DANNY!

WHAT? ANOTHER WALK?



WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? YOU'VE BEEN WALKING ME FOR AN HOUR. NOW I'M GOING HOME!



ER.. AH.. GUESS I'LL GO HOME TOO, DANNY! MEET YOU THERE.. S'LONG!

WELL, I'LL BE...



I COULDN'T HOLD HIM ANY LONGER HE'S COMIN'!



WE'RE ALL READY FOR HIM, KUPPIE!

WHEW! BOY. AM I GLAD?



OH, SO YOU'RE HERE ALREADY? WHAT'S UP, ANYWAY?

COME ON IN AND YOU'LL SOON SEE!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DANNY!

M-MY BIRTHDAY! (GULP)

SURPRISE



YES, DANNY... AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS FROM WONDERLAND ARE HERE TO WISH YOU MANY HAPPY RETURNS!



GEE, THIS SURE IS A SURPRISE, GOOD FAIRY, AND YOU, KUPPIE, YOU RASCAL! SO THAT'S WHY YOU HAD ME WALKING IN CIRCLES ALL DAY!



AND NOW FOR THE BIRTHDAY DINNER... WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT WE'VE PREPARED!

G-GOSH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



A TOAST, GANG, TO DANNY... THE BRAVEST LAD IN WONDERLAND!

♪ HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR DANNY!... HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU ♪

OBOY, EATS!



LOOKA THAT BIG HOG, I BETTER GRAB AT LEAST ONE HUNK!



THE...ER...SPECIAL GUEST HAS ARRIVED GOOD FAIRY!

GOOD! SEND HER IN!



ANNOUNCING MISS ALICE OF WONDERLAND!

ALICE OF WONDERLAND?



GOLLY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU (GULP) ALICE!

AND I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU, DANNY (SIGH)



THOSE TWO ARE SO BUSY MOONIN' AT EACH OTHER I'LL NEVER EAT IF I WAIT FOR THEM. BRING ME MY FOOD, AND PLENTY OF IT!



AND NOW WE COME TO THE SURPRISE OF THE EVENING. JARVIS..... BRING IN THE MAGIC CAMERA!



THIS MAGIC CAMERA DOESN'T NEED FILM. IT SHOWS ANY KIND OF MOVING PICTURE THAT I COMMAND IT TO!



AND IN HONOR OF DANNY, I'M GOING TO COMMAND IT TO SHOW SOME OF DANNY'S BRAVE DEEDS FOR WHICH WONDERLAND IS SO GRATEFUL!



THE SCREEN IS UN-ROLLED, AND THE CAMERA STARTS TO GRIND...

WE'LL START WITH DANNY'S MOST RECENT ADVENTURES AND WORK BACK!



FIRST, HIS ADVENTURES WITH NIP VAN TWINKLE...

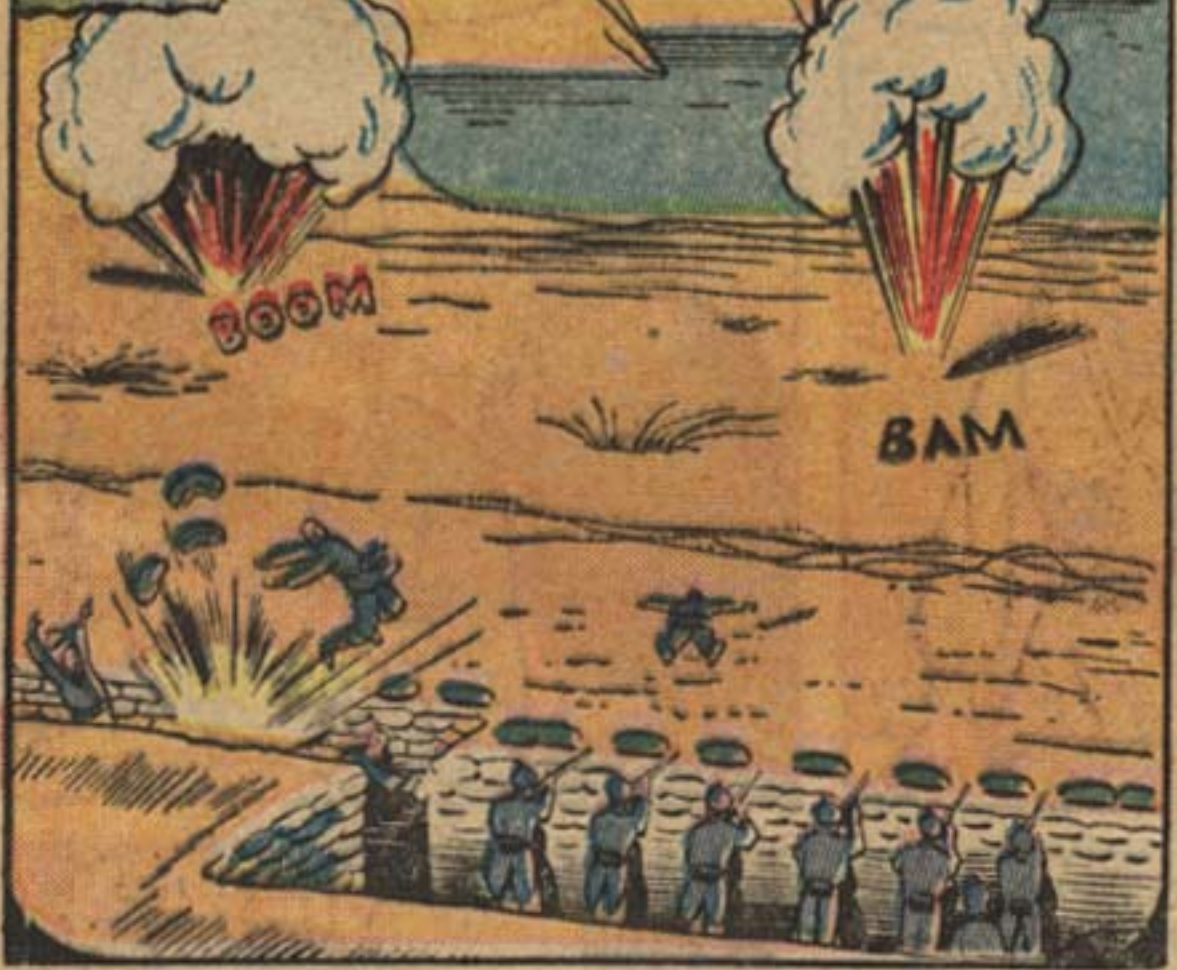
HERE WE SEE DANNY HELPING THE TIMID LION...



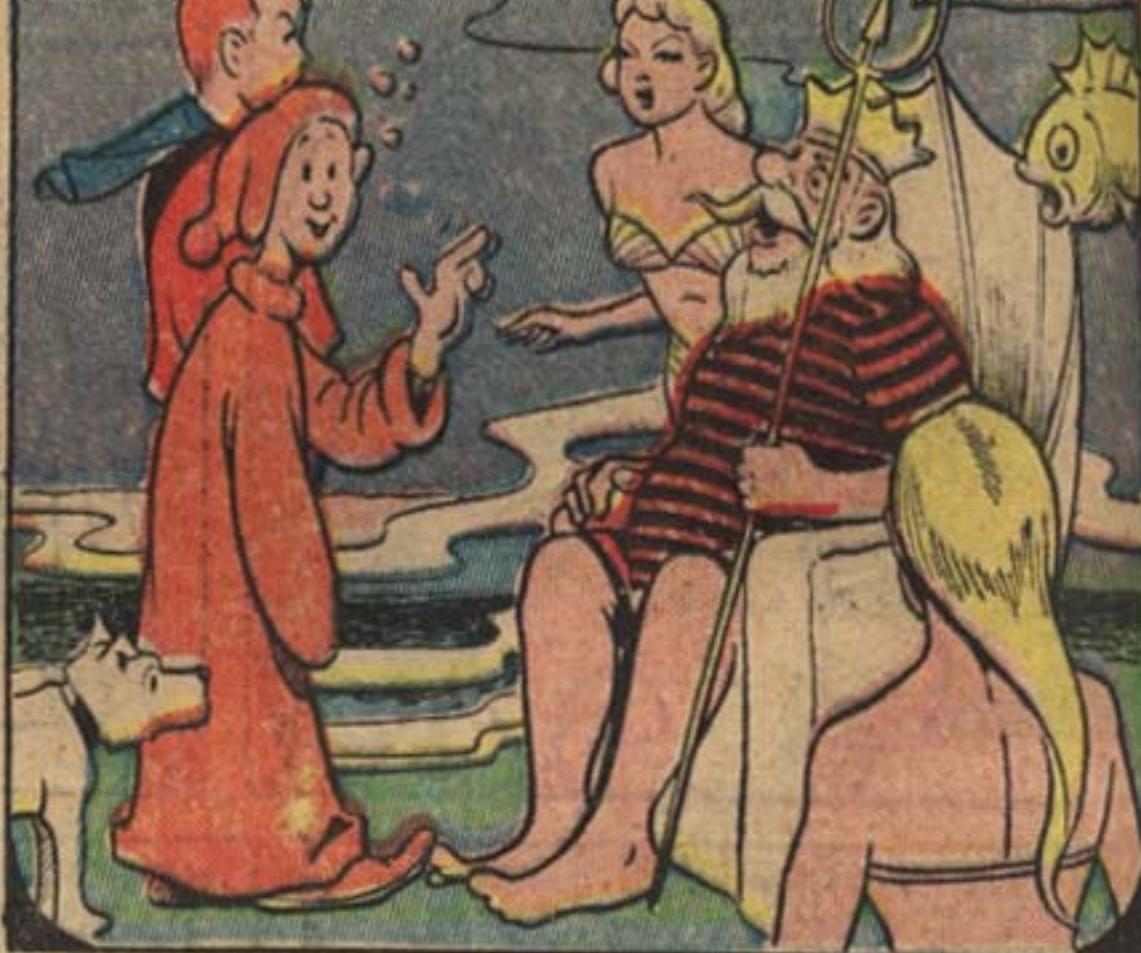
NOW DANNY IS PREPARING TO LEAVE BOOGIE-WOOGIE LAND...



...AFTER PUTTING TO A HALT A HORRIBLE BLOODY WAR AND LEAVING IT A LAND OF PEACE...



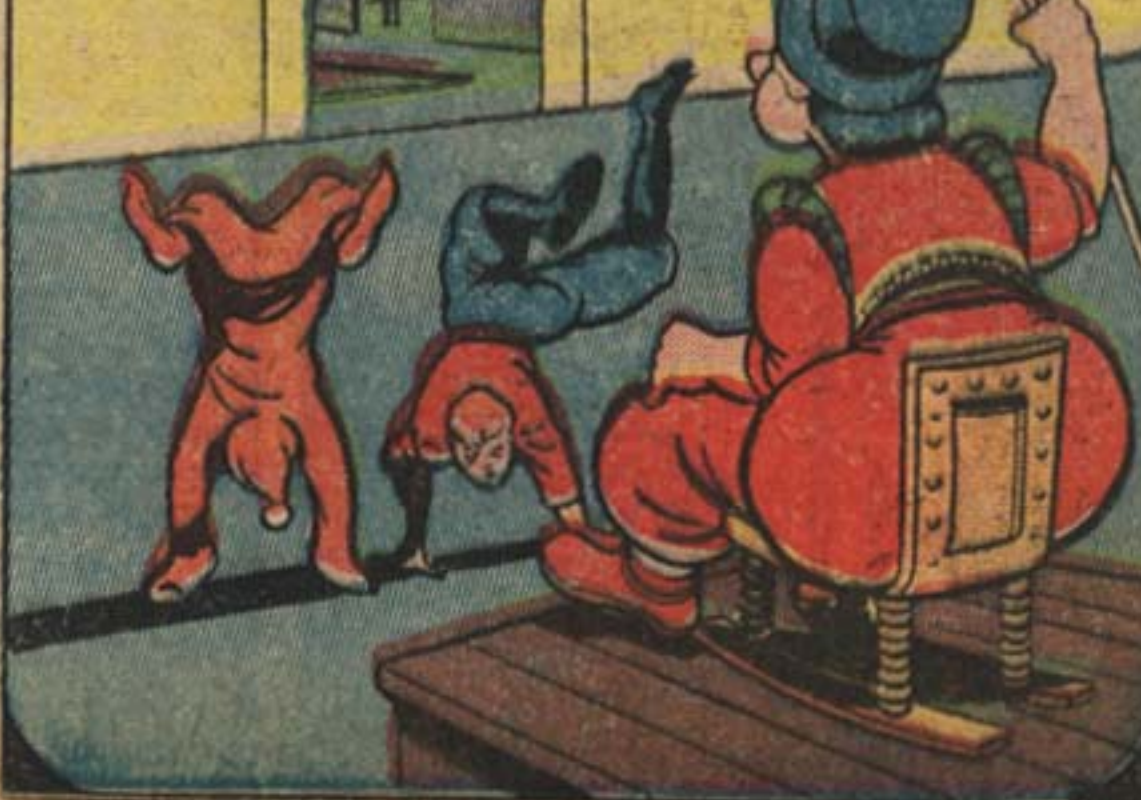
DANNY BEING THANKED BY KING NEPTUNE FOR RIDDING THE SEAS OF BLACK BART, THE PIRATE...



DANNY'S FRIEND, THE GENIE, WHO HELPED HIM RID US OF HOGWASH, THE MAGICIAN, THE SCOURGE OF WONDER-LAND...



DANNY IN BACKWARDS LAND. AS YOU ALL KNOW, HE SUCCEEDED IN DETHRONING THE TYRANNICAL, MAD KING...



THE BEGINNING OF HIS MOST THRILLING ADVENTURE...



WHEN YOU FOUGHT THE ONE-EYED GIANT..... REMEMBER, DANNY?



I'LL NEVER FORGET! BOY, I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER, THEN!



HERE YOU ARE RIDDING US OF WONDERLAND'S WORST KIDNAPPER, DANNY. HE LURED BAD CHILDREN AWAY AND MADE THEM INTO DONKEYS!

HOW HAPPY YOU MADE ALL THOSE POOR MOTHERS WHEN YOU RETURNED THEIR CHILDREN...



SUDDENLY, THE GOOD FAIRY BRINGS THE SHOW TO A CLOSE..



BOY, WHAT A SHOW THAT WAS!

LIGHTS, PLEASE!

THAT IS ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT, FOLKS!

ONCE AGAIN THE GATHERING WILDLY ACCLAIMS DANNY WONDERLAND'S BOY HERO...



OH, DANNY, YOU, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

GOLLY! (GULP) GEE WHIZ!





BR... LET'S DANCE, ALICE!

I'D LOVE IT!

MORE FOOD, WAITER!



MORE FOOD, CHEF, FOR THAT PUMPKIN-HEADED DWARF!

WHAT? ISN'T THERE ANY BOTTOM TO HIS STOMACH ???



HE'S EATEN SIX COURSES ALREADY, I QUIT!



GEE! I COULD DANCE ALL NIGHT WITH YOU, ALICE!

TEE HEE!

PSST...DANNY'S FALLEN FOR ALICE, GOOD FAIRY!



AROUND AND AROUND TWO TWO WALTZ, UNAWARE THAT ONE BY ONE THE GUESTS ARE LEAVING....IT SURE LOOKS LIKE DANNY'S BEEN HIT HARD BY CUPID...



FINALLY, EVEN THE MUSICIANS QUIT, BUT STILL THEY DANCE....

GOLLY, ALICE, YOU DANCE SWELL!



AND AS FOR KUPPIE...

NO MORE FOOD, EH? (SIGH) OH, WELL, MAYBE I SHOULDN'T EAT TOO MUCH!

HMMPH! DO YOU MIND IF I GO HOME NOW?



HEY, DANNY, WHERE IS EVERYBODY?



EVERYBODY! WHY, WE'RE ALL ALONE, ALICE..... EVERYBODY ELSE SEEMS TO HAVE GONE!

HEAVENS!



HAW, HAW, HOW'D YA LIKE THAT, SNAPPER? THOSE TWO DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH!



SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO DIM, AND SEEMINGLY FROM OUT THE MIRRORS STEP A HORRIBLE PAIR OF FIGURES...



WHA... WHA...
DANNY! HELP!



HEY! LEGGO MY PAL, DANNY! THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT MIRROR, SNAPPER!



C'MON WE'LL FOLLOW THEM THROUGH... OOP...

BANG

THUD!



LEMME IN! YA CAN'T DO THAT TO MY PAL!



OH, SO YOU WANNA COME IN, EH? OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT!

ULP!



ZIP



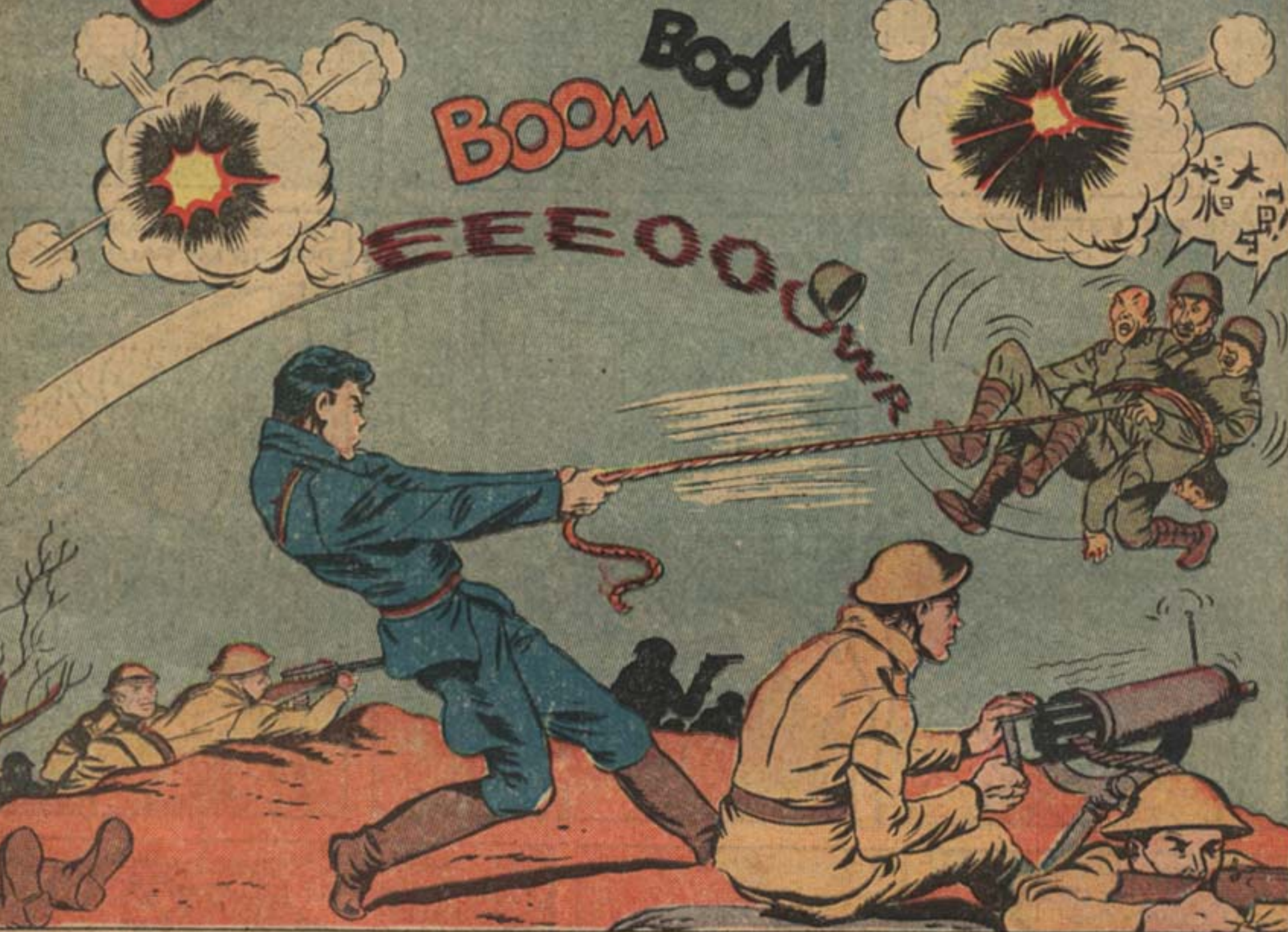
WH... WHERE ARE WE? WHERE'S DANNY?

YOU'RE IN THE LAND OF NIGHT-MAKES.. AND, BOY, YOU'RE IN FOR PLENTY!

TALK ABOUT YOUR CRAZY ADVENTURES - THIS BEATS THEM ALL.. WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO OUR FRIENDS NEXT? ARE YOU IN FOR SOME SURPRISES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS...

SERGEANT BOYLE

© ON THE ~~CENSORED~~ ~~CENSO~~ BATTLEFRONT OF ONE OF THE ADVANCED POSITIONS IN THE PACIFIC-- SERGEANT BOYLE AND A HARDY GROUP OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS ARE STEMMING THE ONRUSHING TIDE OF VASTLY SUPERIOR JAP FORCES!



SORRY TO SEE YOU GO, SLANT-EYES! HAPPY LANDINGS!

HEY! BOYLE! GENERAL WAKELY WANTS TO SEE YOU!



WE'RE SUFFERING HEAVY LOSSES, BOYLE. I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

WAIT A SEC, GENERAL! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE MOST OF THE MEN OFF THIS PENINSULA BY BOAT--



I'LL COVER YOUR RETREAT WITH A HANDFUL OF MEN. I'M SURE WE CAN HOLD OUT FOR SOME TIME!



ALL RIGHT BOYLE! YOU ASKED FOR IT, AND YOU'RE THE MAN FOR THE JOB!

JUST LEAVE US ONE OF THOSE MOSQUITO BOATS.....! KNOW WE CAN HOLD THE ENEMY OFF!



BOYLE, IT'S MEN LIKE YOU WHO'VE MADE OUR GALLANT STAND POSSIBLE! IT'S A BIG ORDER TO ASK EVEN OF YOU BUT I HAVE IMPLICIT FAITH IN YOU!



TAKE EVERY POSSIBLE MAN WITH YOU, SIR! THE FEWER WE ARE THE TOUGHER WE'LL BE TO FIND...OR HIT!

KEEP FIRING EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT FOR THIRTY MINUTES AND THEN MAKE YOUR ESCAPE! GOOD LUCK!



WE'RE GIVING 'EM EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT SARGE!

THAT'S IT! MAKE 'EM THINK THERE'S A WHOLE ARMY UP HERE!



ONLY TEN MINUTES MEN! AND THEN WE'LL.. WELL, I'LL BE A BLUE-NOSED BABOON.... LOOK WHO'S COMIN'!



GOLLY, TWERP, WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

AW, SARGE, I JUST COULDN'T LEAVE WITH THE OTHERS, KNOWING YOU WERE STILL BACK HERE!



OKAY, GANG! TIME'S UP! LET'S RUN FOR IT!

THAT'S WHAT I CAN DO BEST, SARGE!



FASTER, BOYLE, THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!

THE WATER NEVER LOOKED MORE INVITING..... COME ON, FELLAS!



SUDDENLY, A SHELL ZOOMS OUT OF THE AIR...



GOSH! OUR BOAT'S GONE! THEY MUST HAVE HIT IT!

YEP, AND HERE COME THE YELLOW-BELLIES! I'VE BEEN IN WORSE SPOTS THAN THIS, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN!



FOLLOW ME, MEN! HERE'S A WAY OUT... NO JAPS OVER HERE!



(ULP) MY MISTAKE!



HA HA HA

HECK, THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE!

FINALLY OVERCOME BY OVERWHELMING ODDS, BOYLE AND HIS SMALL GROUP OF VALIANT SOLDIERS ARE THROWN INTO A TRANSPORT PLANE BOUND FOR A CONCENTRATION CAMP IN MANILA...



INSUFFERABLE WHITE DOGS.. WE MAKE SURE YOU NOT GIVE US ANY MORE TROUBLE!



YOU NEXT... PUT UP HANDS!



CERTAINLY... ANYTHING TO OBLIGE... IS THIS FAR ENOUGH FOR YOU?

POW UGH



BAM!

SOCK



+JXに THIS QUIET YOU, AMERICAN DEVIL DOG!



WITH BOYLE OUT COLD, TWERP ALSO GETS THE BUSINESS BECAUSE HE IS A CAPTAIN...

STOP HOWLING..WE WANT TO KNOW YOUR HIGH COMMAND'S PLANS!

EEEE WOO WWWW



OOH! MY HEAD! !!G??*??!! WHY THOSE DIRTY RATS... I'LL GET 'EM FOR THIS!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER THE TRANSPORT ARRIVES AT A MANILA AIRPORT...

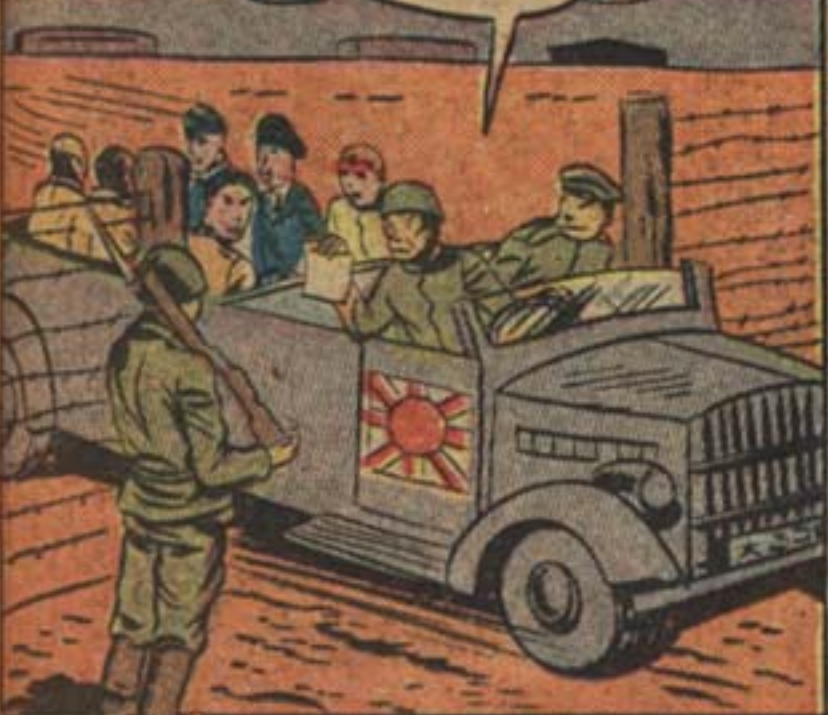


THIS FILTH CAN WORK IN OUR CONCENTRATION CAMP. THEIR PRESENCE WILL RELEASE MORE OF OUR MEN FOR FIGHTING!

HEAR THAT, BOYLE? THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE US WORK IN THE CONCI-CAMP!



PERMISSION TO PASS... PRISONERS FOR THE SUN-EMPEROR!



THESE PIGS WILL BE POISONED BY THE BAD FOOD! HA HA HA HA!

YES, HA HA HA HA! WE SERVE THE WORST WE CAN TO OUR PRISONERS!



PSST! TWERP! I'M WORKING THESE CORDS LOOSE!

CAN I HELP YA, SARGE?



YES! TRY TO GET WORK IN THE KITCHEN! TELL 'EM YOU USED TO BE A CHEF AT THE RITZ, OR SOMETHING!... HERE GOES! SEE YA!



THERE'S A FIRE ESCAPE! ME FOR THAT IN A HURRY!



GOOD! THIS IS THE LAST BATCH OF FOOD TO GO!



I SHALL BE BACK BEFORE THE SUN HAS SET!

BE SURE TO TAKE SHORTEST ROAD TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMP!

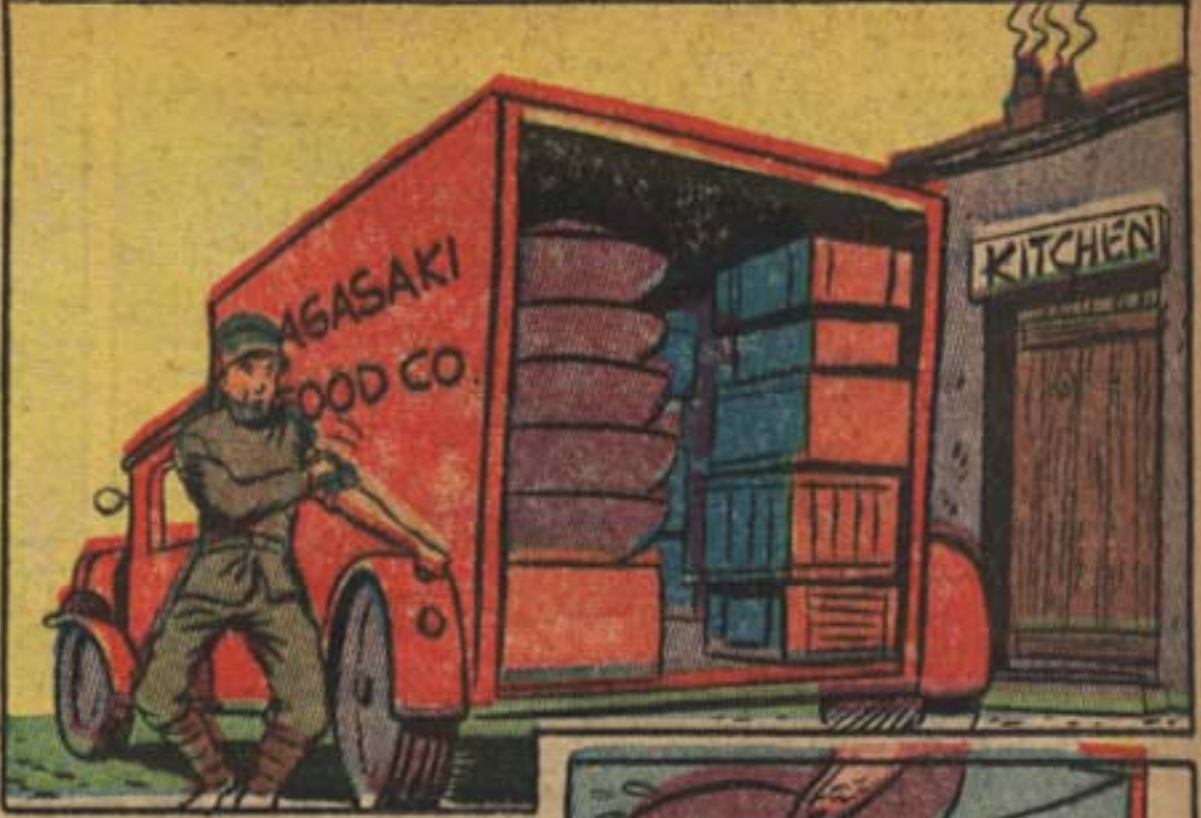
THE CAMP! THEY WON'T MIND IF I TAG A-LONG!



DESIST HONKING!
WE HEARD YOU
FIRST TIME!

HONK HONK HONK
HONK HONK HONK
HONK HONK HONK
BEEP BEEP

SO THE
CAMP'S NEAR
THE WATER'S
EDGE! HMM!
THAT'S SOME-
THING TO RE-
MEMBER!



WHAT DETAIN YOU SO LONG,
DESPICABLE ONE? THE GUARDS
ARE STARVED!

QUIET
JABBERING TONGUE
AND SHOW ME WHERE
TO CARRY FOOD!



AN AMERIC...
OOF!

OH, OH,
IF THOSE
DISHES
LAND -
THE
NOISE'LL
BRING
THE
WHOLE
GARRISON!



WHEW!

DLOP
PLOP
PLOP
PLOP



EE GLOO
GLONG
NAGASAKI?

WHAT?
PUT DOWN
THERE!



SURE!

AMERICAN!
STICK 'EM
HANDS UP!



GOT
'IM BOYLE

NICE GOING
TWERP!



BOYLE!
HOW'D YOU
DO IT?

NO TIME
FOR EXPLAN-
ATIONS, WE'VE
GOT TOO MUCH
WORK TO DO!



HMM! KNOCK-
OUT DROPS!...
JUST WHAT THE
DOCTOR ORDERED!



THE FLAVOR OF KNOCK-OUT DROPS WILL ADD A LOT TO THIS SUKI-YAKI!

BOY-OH BOY! WHAT A DINNER!

SOON AS THE GUARDS ALL TURN UP FOR CHOW, I'LL LET THE OTHERS OUT!

BONG BONG

DINNER GONG.. MORE WELCOME THAN SOUND OF DYING AMERICAN!

AH! FOOD! BIG APPETITE ANTICIPATES BIG BELCH!

SLUP SLUP SLUP SLURP SLURP

IN AN INSTANT THE KNOCK-OUT DROPS TAKE EFFECT...

BLUB

INTO THE TRUCK QUICK! WE GOTTA GET PAST THOSE GUARDS!

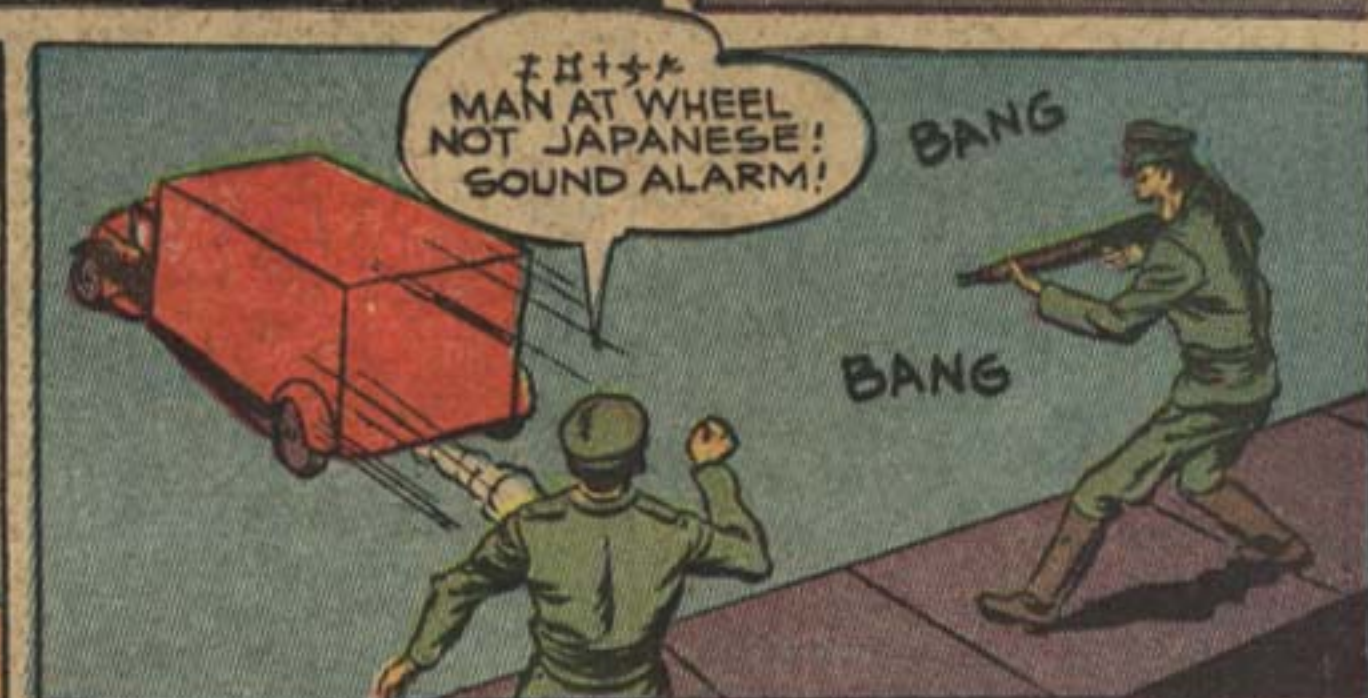
???? MAN AT WHEEL NOT JAPANESE! SOUND ALARM!

BANG BANG

DARN! THEY GOT OUR TIRES! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

LET'S GO DOWN THIS WAY. MAYBE WE CAN ESCAPE IN A BOAT ON THE WATERFRONT!

CALUMP CALUMP CALUMP





HEY, LOOK AT THAT MOB OF JAPS!

WOW! WHAT DO WE DO NOW, SARGE?

WE CAN'T SNEAK PAST THESE GUYS! THEY'VE SEEN US!



LOOK! AMERICANS WE KILL THEM TILL THEY ARE DEAD - NO?

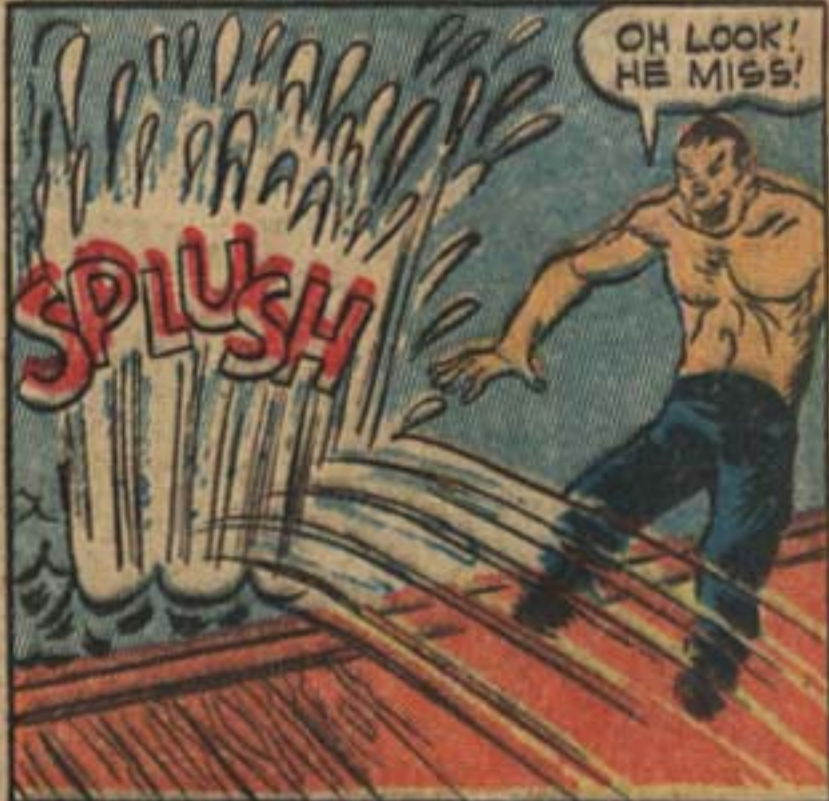
OH YES, WE KILL THEM TO LITTLE PIECES, NO?



THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON US! PICK YOUR MAN, BOYS! THE OLD FLYING WEDGE FORMATION!



I DON'T LIKE THAT GUY IN THE CERISE PANTS! WATCH MY FLYING TACKLE!



OH LOOK! HE MISS!

SPLUSH



MAYBE THIS'LL STRAIGHTEN OUT YOUR GLANT EYES!

SOCK

BOB

NAW! LOOK, IT JUST MAKES 'EM WORSE, SARGE!

HERE ARE SOME FISH NETS TO TIE THESE BLOKES UP IN! HEY!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THOSE GUYS... WHAT HAPPENED TO TWERP?

HERE HE IS!



SORRY TO BREAK UP YOUR SWIM, TWERP - BUT WE GOTTA GET GOING!

VERY FUNNY BOYLE! NOW GET ME OUT OF HERE, YOU IDIOT!



EVERYBODY GET IN BACK? OKAY! LET'S GO!



大正

WE'LL BE IN OPEN COUNTRY SOON BUT WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET... ANY THING CAN STILL HAPPEN!

HALT! UGH!

?

CRASH



THIS, FOR INSTANCE! LET'S HAUL THOSE BLOCKS OUT OF THE ROAD BEFORE WE'RE SPOTTED!



HEY TWERP! WHERE YOU GOIN' ?

ER..ER.. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, BOYLE!

KEEP UP HANDS!



LOOK, WATANABE! AMERICANS!

ERECT YOUR HANDS, PLEASE!

WELL, FOR THE LOVE OF...



JAPS, JAPS, JAPS! THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS!



AHH CHOO

OK BOY!



BANG!

AAAGH



ATTA BOY, SARGE!

WE CAN USE THESE VINES TO HAUL THOSE BLOCKS OFF THE ROAD... SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON ?



TWERP, THAT WAS THE LUCKIEST COLD YOU EVER CAUGHT!.. GE-SUNDHEIT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN LUCKY? I'LL PROBABLY GET PNEUMONIA AH CHOOOOO

BETTER BE ON HAND FOR THE NEXT STORY, GANG... IT'S TOPS!!

ANOTHER SMASHING TRIUMPH FOR THE FINEST COMIC BOOK ON THE STANDS! HERES WHAT YOU GET IN
AUGUST

ZIP



1 STEEL STERLING PAGE 3
in **THE DRAGONS OF DOOM!!**

BARON GESTAPO IS LOOSE AGAIN!! AND HIS DREAD HAND REACHING ACROSS THE VAST PACIFIC, HOVERS OVER AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL LIKE A TALON OF DEATH, BUT ZIPPING TO THE RESCUE IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME, STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL.

2 THE WEB PAGE 15

in **THE COMING OF THE WEB!!....**

THE WEB IS BORN!!...HOW DID THIS UNIQUE, AWE-INSPIRING FORCE FOR JUSTICE COME INTO BEING? WHY DID HE ADOPT THE GUISE OF A WEB? THE ANSWERS ARE TOLD IN A STORY THAT REACHES A CRASHING CRESCENDO OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT.



3 BLACK JACK PAGE 28

in **DEATH TRUMPS THE BLACK SEVEN!!**

THE BLACK SEVEN! WHO CAN EVER FORGET THIS WEIRD FIGURE POSSESSED OF THE EVIL LUCK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF? A LUCK THAT ONCE AGAIN IS TO CLASH WITH THE WIT AND GUNNING OF THE ONLY PERSON EVER TO TRUMP IT—BLACK JACK. HERE IS A TALE AS UNFORGETTABLE AS IT IS UNUSUAL!



WORLD WONDERS **4** PAGE 39

5 WILBUR PAGE 40

in **FOURTH OF JULY BLUES!!**

WILBUR AND FOURTH OF JULY. WHAT DOES THAT ADD UP TO? RIGHT. FIREWORKS! AND WHAT FIREWORKS! A BARREL OF TROUBLE (AS USUAL FOR WILBUR).



BLACK WITCH **6** PAGE 47

in **THE GRAVE GIVES UP ITS DEAD!**

HORROR STALKS ABROAD. AS THE DEAD DIE TWICE. THE BLACK WITCH'S CAULDRON BUBBLES AS IT NEVER BUBBLED BEFORE.

7 ZIP'S HALL OF FAME
"SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK PAGE 54

HE FOUGHT OUR FIGHT AND DIED IN A BLAZE OF GLORY BUT HIS SPIRIT, THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA, SHALL NEVER DIE. ON TO VICTORY WITH "SCARSDALE JACK."



ZAMBINI **8** PAGE 60

in **ALL OUT FOR FREEDOM**

SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL, AMERICA AND AFTER YOU'VE READ THIS ZAMBINI STORY, YOU'LL KEEP THAT WHEEL ROLLING. EVER ROLLING UNTIL OUR JOB IS DONE!

Archie

by Montana




BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE! NOTHING TO DO BUT SIT UP HERE AND GET TAN AND EAT MY FAVORITE FRUIT!




HERE IT IS, GANG! THE STORY WE PROMISED YOU! ARCHIE ON VACATION!

ARCHIE IS AT CAMP STULE ON VERONICA LAKE (OF COURSE THE NAME HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH HIS CHOICE)

JUGHEAD HAS TALKED HIM INTO A JUNIOR COUNSELOR'S JOB AND RIGHT NOW ALL IS PEACE ... BUT DON'T GO AWAY!



ON THE BEACH, THE HEAD COUNSELOR IS PREPARING TO TAKE A VISITING PARENT FOR HER FIRST CANOE RIDE...



OH, THIS IS SO THRILLING!

OH, WE'RE ALWAYS GLAD TO HAVE MOTHERS VISIT OUR CAMP!



MY!
THE LITTLE
DEARS SEEM
SO HAPPY!

YES,
AND SAFE
TOO! NOTHING
EVER HAPPENS
AT CAMP
STULE!

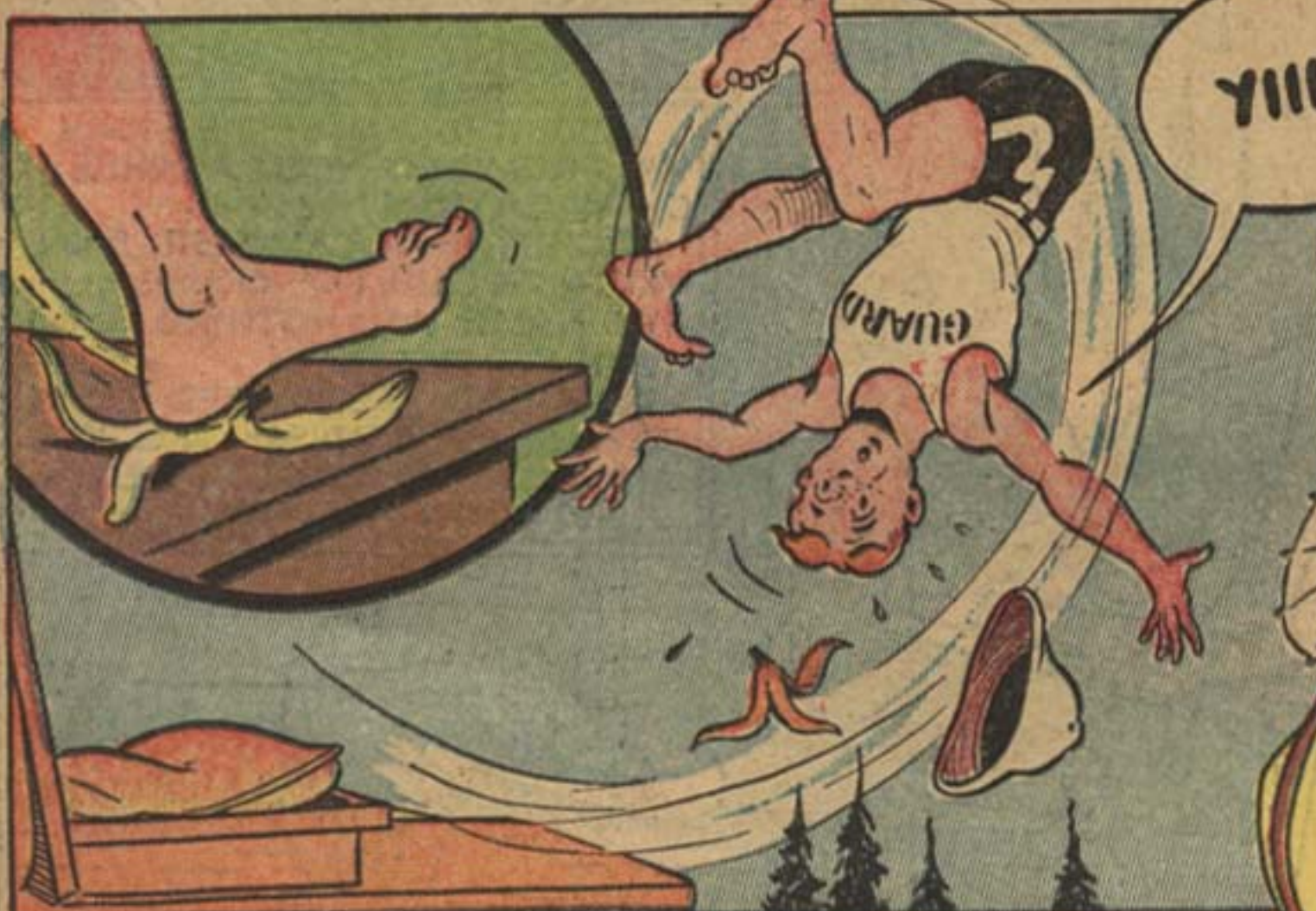
Suddenly



YEEOW!
HELP! HELP!
I GOT A
CRAMP!



HUH! OH, GOLLY!
SOMEONE YELLING
FOR HELP!



YIII!



?



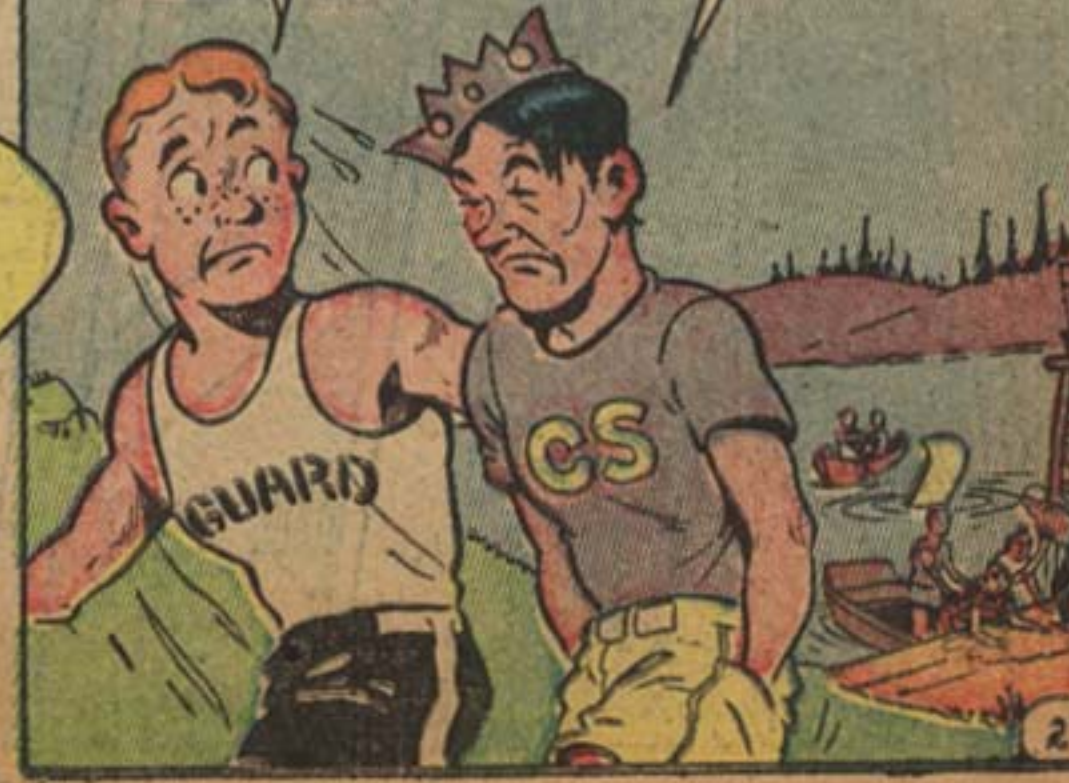
OOOOH!
NOW I'VE
DONE IT!

BEEK!
HELP! DO
SOMETHING!

HOLY SMOKE!
MUST BE AN
AIR RAID!

BOY, I MIGHT
AS WELL PACK
MY DUDS 'CAUSE
THIS'LL ONLY LEAD
TO BLOODSHED!

AW, QUIT
WORRYING! I
GOT YOU THE JOB
AS GUARD, DIDN'T
I? I'LL FIX IT
UP!





WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT ARCHIE? THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WAS A **GUARD!** OR DID YOU SAY HE WAS A **CARD**..... CAN HE RIDE?

PRACTICALLY BORN IN THE SADDLE!



ALL RIGHT I'LL GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE! TELL HIM TO SADDLE THE HORSES AND TAKE HIS BOYS FOR A RIDE!

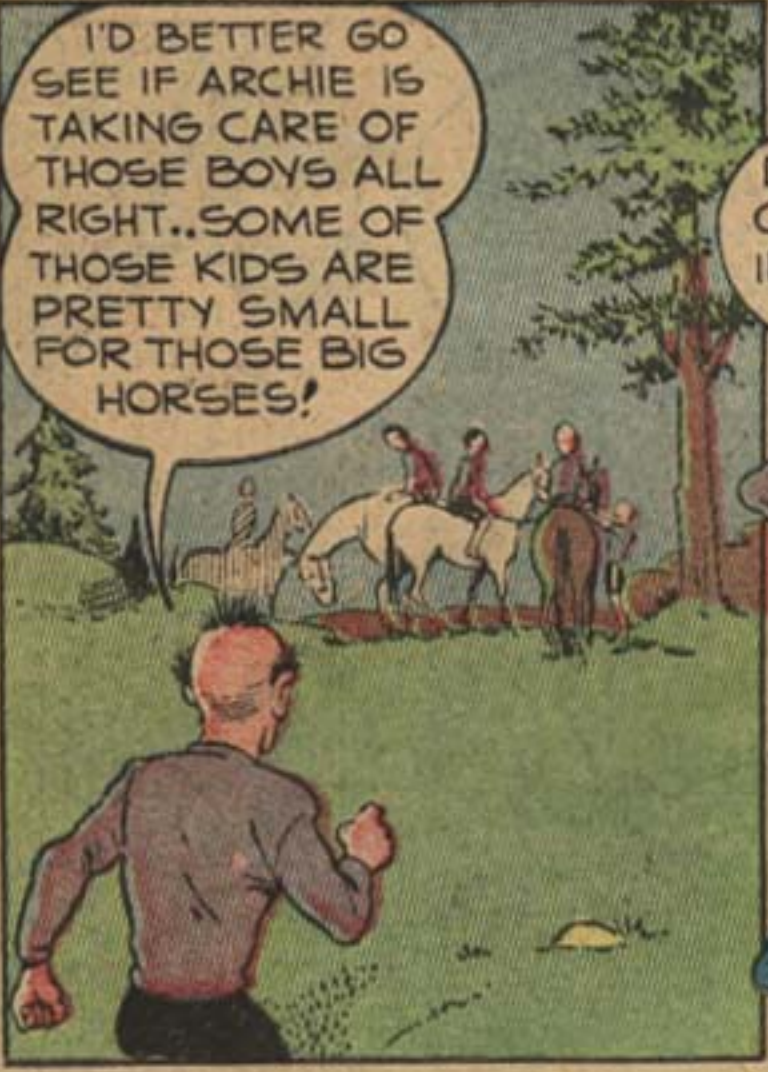
YES SIR!



WHY DOESN'T JUGHEAD KEEP HIS BIG FAT MOUTH SHUT! NOW I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A HORSEMAN!

COME, GANG, LET'S GO!

OKAY, ARCHIE!



I'D BETTER GO SEE IF ARCHIE IS TAKING CARE OF THOSE BOYS ALL RIGHT.. SOME OF THOSE KIDS ARE PRETTY SMALL FOR THOSE BIG HORSES!



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THAT POOR OLD THING? GET HIM IN THE STABLE BEFORE HE DIES!

Y-YES SIR!



GEE WHIZ! I'VE NEVER BEEN ON A HORSE.. BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW!



HEY! THIS A SNAP! COME ON, GANG! LET'S RIDE!...HY...HO...SIL-



VOOF!



TWEET TWEET



GEE, ARCHIE'S A FUNNY GUY. I WONDER HOW HE GOT UP THERE?

I DON'T KNOW! DO YOU THINK THE HORSE IS STILL UP THERE?

SHHH, ARCHIE'S COMING TO, NOW!



FEEL BETTER NOW.. ARCHIE?

YEAH! BOY, IS THIS EM-BARRASSIN'!



WELL, NOW WHAT? YOUR HORSE GOT BACK AN HOUR AGO?

B-BUT EVERYONE HAS ACCIDENTS!



ACCIDENTS! BOY, THAT'S YOUR MIDDLE NAME! FIRST IN THE WATER... THEN ON THE HORSE!.. GET READY TO TAKE THE BOYS ON THEIR 3 O'CLOCK HIKE! I'M CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN ON THE GROUND!



BOY... AM I TIRED, AND NOW I HAVE TO GO ON A HIKE!.. I MIGHT AS WELL BE IN THE ARMY!



HEY, ARCHIE! COME ON, I'LL PITCH YOU A GAME OF HORSE-SHOES!

OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT! AFTER ALL, THIS IS MY VACATION! I HAVE TO GO ON A HIKE!



COME ON! AND KEEP TOGETHER!



KEEP TOGETHER NOW! I DON'T WANT TO (PUFF) LOSE... ANYONE (PUFF PUFF)



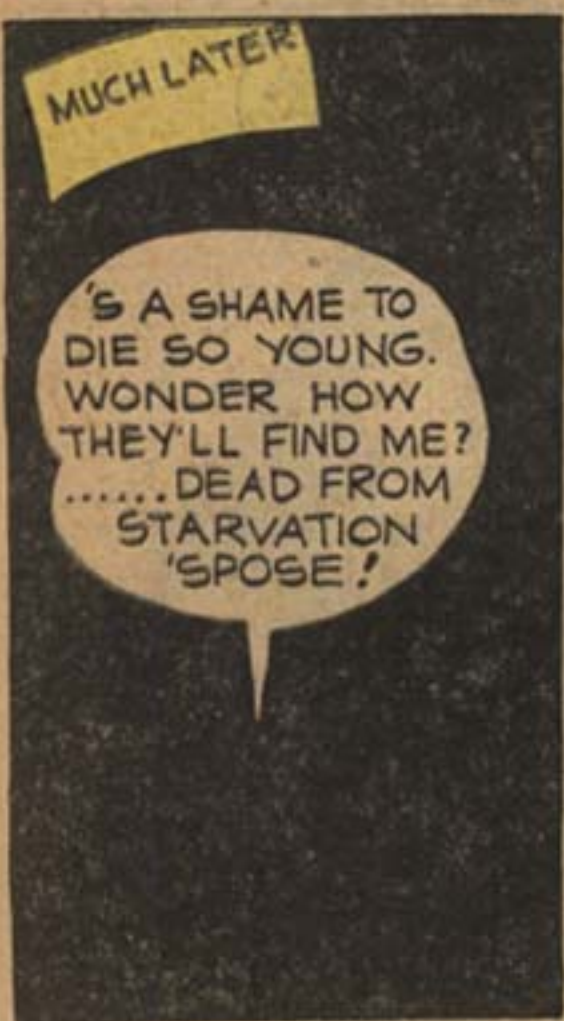
NOW DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF ME OR YOU'LL GET LOST!



COME ON, YOU FELLAS! DON'T LOSE SIGHT---HEY! HEY.... FELLAS, WHERE ARE YOU?



HEY, HELLO! HELLOOOO **HEY!** GULP! I'M LOST!



MUCH LATER

'S A SHAME TO DIE SO YOUNG. WONDER HOW THEY'LL FIND ME? DEAD FROM STARVATION 'SPOSE!



AND STILL LATER..

YIPPEE! I MADE IT! BOY, OH BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE OUR CAMP!



HEY, FELLAS!



"GULP"

OOOH! A BOY!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN CAMP WINNEBANANA? DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS A GIRL'S CAMP!

I THOUGHT IT WAS MY CAMP. I'M LOST ...I....I DON'T SUP. POSE YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT BEFORE I GO BACK INTO THE WOODS?



OH! THE POOR BOY!

HE'S BEEN LOST!

AND HE'S STARVING!

MARY, GO TO THE KITCHEN AND GET SOME FOOD!

HERE, SIT HERE...WHAT IS YOUR NAME?



TEE, HEE, ISN'T THIS JUST TOO THRILLING FOR WORDS? HE'S THE FIRST BOY EVER TO STEP FOOT IN THIS CAMP, MILDRED!

YES, I'D HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF MISS PARKER EVER CAUGHT HIM HERE!

ULP!



JIGGERS, GIRLS! HERE COMES MISS PARKER NOW..WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING - QUICK!



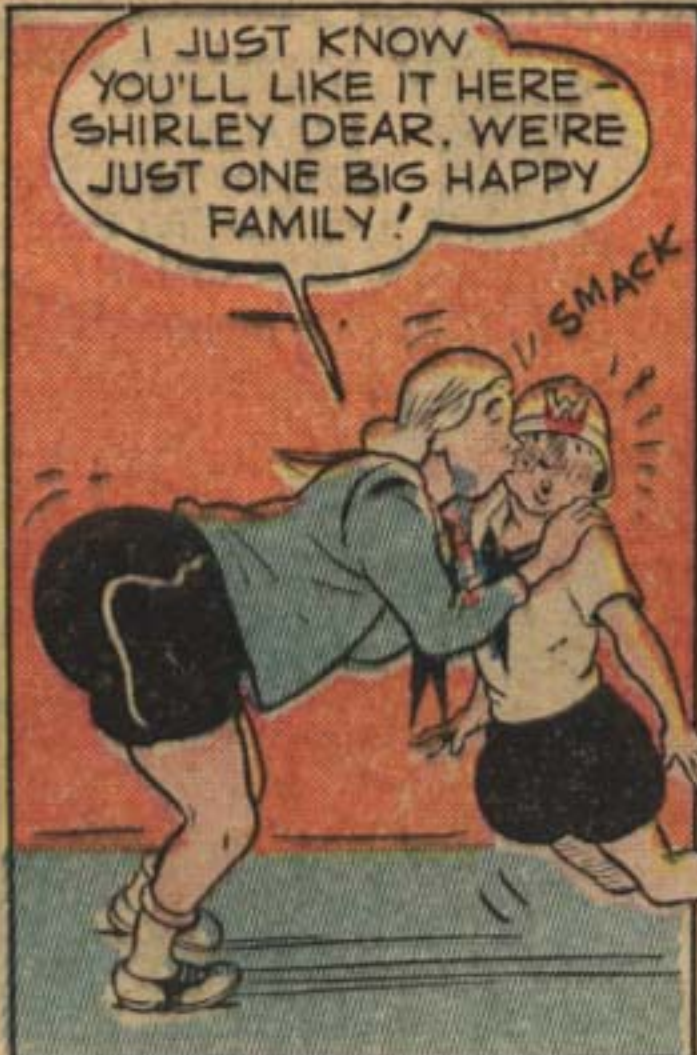
HERE, QUICK! PULL ON THESE BLOOMERS!

AND THIS MIDDIE BLOUSE!

HERE'S MY GREW HAT!... HURRY!



AH! A NEW GIRL. WHY YOU MUST BE, SHIRLEY, THE NEW COUNCILOR I WAS EXPECTING TOMORROW!



I JUST KNOW YOU'LL LIKE IT HERE - SHIRLEY DEAR, WE'RE JUST ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY!

SMACK



NOW, GIRLS, LET'S GATHER AROUND THE CAMP FIRE FOR...



WE WILL HAVE OUR USUAL ENTERTAINMENT. SHIRLEY, WILL YOU DO FIRST HONORS?

(GULP) WHO ME? B-BUT-- WHAT'LL I DO?



WHY, BALLET DANCING, OF COURSE YOU TOLD US ON YOUR APPLICATION THAT YOU WERE AN EXPERT BALLET DANCER. NO FALSE MODESTY, NOW!





THAT WAS LOVELY, DEARY! SO GRACEFUL WASN'T IT, GIRLS?

OH THANK YOU



THAT'S ALL FOR THIS EVENING, GIRLS! NOW EVERYONE TO THE SHOWERS BEFORE BED. REMEMBER OUR RULE... A SHOWER AT NIGHT MAKES US SLEEP TIGHT



COME, COME, NOW! NO FALSE MODESTY, LITTLE GIRL!

B-BUT WAIT!
I.....
SPUTTER



HELLO!

EEEEK!
WHO'S THAT?

SHOWERS



THERE HE IS!
THAT'S ARCHIE!

HA, HA,
WHAT YOU DOIN
IN THOSE BLOOM-
ERS, ARCHIE?



YE GODS... SHE'S A HE!
I MEAN HE'S A SHE....
I MEAN...OOH THIS IS TERRIBLE!

JUST WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS!

BOY, WE THOUGHT WED NEVER FIND YOU!



IF THIS GETS OUT MY CAMP'S REPUTATION WILL BE RUINED... I'LL SUE YOU FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

MY CAMP'S ALREADY RUINED, BUT DON'T WORRY- I'LL TAKE CARE NOBODY HEARS ABOUT IT!



AND HERE I WAS WORRIED THAT YOU WERE LOST IN THE WOODS.. BAH! I NEVER HAVE ANY LUCK!



NEXT DAY... DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, ARCHIE! NEXT TIME YOU APPLY FOR A COUNSELOR'S JOB YOU CAN SAY YOU'VE HAD EXPERIENCE!

ARCHIE'S STILL ON VACATION IN THE NEXT PEP GANG.. AND THAT MEANS ANOTHER FUN FEST WITH AMERICA'S FUNNIEST YOUNGESTER!

WE DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF COMICS
SOMEONE HAS **LOST HIS SUPERPOWER!!!**



THRILL WITH THE NEW
SHIELD AS HE CROSS-
ES SWORDS WITH HIS
GREATEST FOE.....
THE HUN!!!



SHIELD-WIZARD NO 7

SOMETHING SENSATIONALLY NEW HAS BEEN ADDED!!

GUARDING THE FRONT LINE-AMERICA'S DOUGHBOYS



AND GUARDING THE HOME FRONT-AMERICA'S

“BOY-SOLDIERS”



ESPECIALLY RECRUITED FOR

PEP COMICS

AUGUST

AUGUST

WHO ARE THE BOY SOLDIERS? WE'LL TELL YOU THIS MUCH THEY'RE DIF-
FERENT. PEP DEFIES ANY OTHER MAGAZINE TO IMITATE THEM!!!

BENTLEY

OF SCOTLAND YARD



HERE IS A NEW BENTLEY MYSTERY, IN WHICH THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE CLASHES WITH THE WILY MURDERER KNOWN ONLY AS MR. X AND FOLLOWS A BLOOD TRAIL OF LURKING TERROR AND DEATH TO A SURPRISING CONCLUSION... MIDNIGHT.. A LONELY LONDON STREET AND A BODY ETCHED IN HIDEOUS OUTLINE AGAINST A GRAVEYARD FENCE!



GLORY BE! IT'S HENSHAW! AND HE'S CRUCIFIED!

ELLO? 'ELLO? ROBERTS REPORTING. SIR! IT-IT'S MURDER.. HORRIBLE MURDER, IF I DO SAY SO!



Paul Semman

NEXT MORNING BENTLEY, SCOTLAND YARD'S CELEBRATED DETECTIVE, REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF...



YOU SENT FOR ME?

LAST NIGHT ONE OF OUR MEN WAS MURDERED! TODAY WE GOT THIS NOTE IN THE MAIL.. HAVE A LOOK AT IT!



X marks the spot - the guess where Death will strike next. Mr. X



SOUNDS LIKE SOME CRANK LETTER WRITER TO ME!

THAT LETTER WAS MAILED AN HOUR BEFORE THE MURDER! BENTLEY, YOU MUST FIND THIS MR. X BEFORE HE STRIKES AGAIN!



IN THE LONELY ATTIC ROOM OF A HOUSE ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS A STRANGE FIGURE READS BY A FLICKERING, YELLOW CANDLE LIGHT...



SO SCOTLAND YARD HAS ORDERED A CITY-WIDE SEARCH FOR MR. X!



WELL, THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME! THE STUPID FOOLS!



THEY HAVE THE SECRET RIGHT BEFORE THEIR EYES. IF THEY ONLY KNEW.. HA, HA, I'M TOO CLEVER FOR THEM!



THAT SAME NIGHT, ON A STREET IN PICADILLY, A "BOBBY" IS PATROLING A QUIET BEAT...

LOOKS LIKE THERE WON'T BE MUCH DOING TONIGHT!



BENTLEY ARRIVES SOON AFTER...

SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS OUT.



MORE OF MR. X'S WORK! LOOK AT THIS, CHIEF!



I'M TAKING NO MORE CHANCES.. UNTIL MR. X IS CAUGHT I WILL ASSIGN TWO PATROLMEN TO EVERY BEAT!



AND SO, IN A TENSE AND ELECTRIC PERIOD OF WAITING - WAITING FOR DEATH TO STRIKE, THE POLICE DOUBLE THEIR PATROLS...



MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A FOOL, HARRY!

IT'S ORDERS! THIS MR. X IS DANGEROUS!



THAT SOUNDED LIKE GLASS BREAKING!

LET'S GO!



VANDALS, MOST LIKELY.. I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE WHILE YOU KEEP GUARD!



DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY IN HERE!



A SHOT!
IT CAME FROM
OUTSIDE!



HE, HE
GOT ME,
FRED!

HE WON'T
GET AWAY!



HE KILLED
MY BUDDY!

BENTLEY
IS CRUISING
IN A CAR
NEARBY..

THAT
MAY BE
MR. X!



WE'VE
GOT HIM
TRAPPED!



HA, HA, HA!
I'M ONE JUMP
AHEAD OF
YOU!

SCREECH



I CAN'T LOSE
HIM!... BUT I CAN
KILL HIM!



THAT WAS HIS LAST
SHOT! AND IT'LL BE
THE LAST CHAPTER
IN THIS MURDER
STORY!

WITH A DESPERATE LUNGE, BENTLEY GRABS THE MURDERER...



GOT YOU!

CLAWING, GOUSING LIKE A TRAPPED ANIMAL, THE MURDERER FIGHTS BACK...



FIENDISHLY STRONG, HIS FINGERS TIGHTEN ON BENTLEY'S THROAT...



I'LL HAVE YOUR LIFE!



NOT WHILE I STILL HAVE MY WITS ABOUT ME!

WITH A LOW GROWL OF RAGE, THE FIEND TURNS AND FLEES. HE LEAPS FOR THE REAR OF A TRAIN PULLING OUT OF THE STATION...



HA, HA, HA!



HE'S ESCAPING!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME NOW!

THE NEXT DAY..

I HAD A GOOD LOOK AT HIS FACE AND I JUST LOOKED THRU THE ROGUE'S GALLERY... HE'S JOHN DOHERTY, THE ESCAPED CRIMINAL!



YEARS AGO HE WAS SENTENCED TO LIFE FOR THE MURDER OF A WOMAN KNOWN ONLY AS "LADY X"... HE SWORE VENGEANCE AGAINST THE POLICE... SAY, THAT MAP GIVES ME AN IDEA... I THINK I KNOW WHERE DOHERTY WILL STRIKE NEXT?



HERE IS THE MAP OF LONDON, SHOWING THE MURDER SITE'S THAT SO INTERESTED THE FAMOUS SLEUTH. LOOK CLOSELY! CAN YOU, TOO, SEE THE SAME CLUE BENTLEY DOES? MATCH YOUR WITS AGAINST THOSE OF THE MASTER DETECTIVE....





THIS SCHEME HAD BETTER WORK!

THAT NIGHT BENTLEY WALKS A LONDON BEAT IN THE UNIFORM OF AN ORDINARY PATROLMAN...



AS BENTLEY APPROACHES, A MANHOLE COVER SLIDES BACK.. A HAND GRIPPING A GUN APPEARS.



OH NO YOU DON'T!



CAUGHT LIKE A RAT IN HIS HOLE, MR X!



NOT YET! YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!



THAT'S A MERE TECHNICALITY!

AND THIS MAP GAVE ME THE LAST CLUE! MR X HAD PLANNED HIS MURDERS TO FORM AN X ON THE MAP! THAT MEANT THE LAST MURDER WAS TO BE COMMITTED HERE! HE WORKED OUT A CLEVER JIG-SAW PUZZLE WITH DEAD MEN AS THE PIECES. BUT WE SOLVED IT JUST IN TIME!



WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

IT'S ALL OVER, CONSTABLE AND I'VE GOT THE MAN I WANT!

BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU DID IT!



THOSE DEAD MEN FIRST GAVE ME THE IDEA THEY'D BEEN SHOT FROM BE NEATH THE ONLY PLACE I COULD THINK OF WAS A MAN-HOLE!



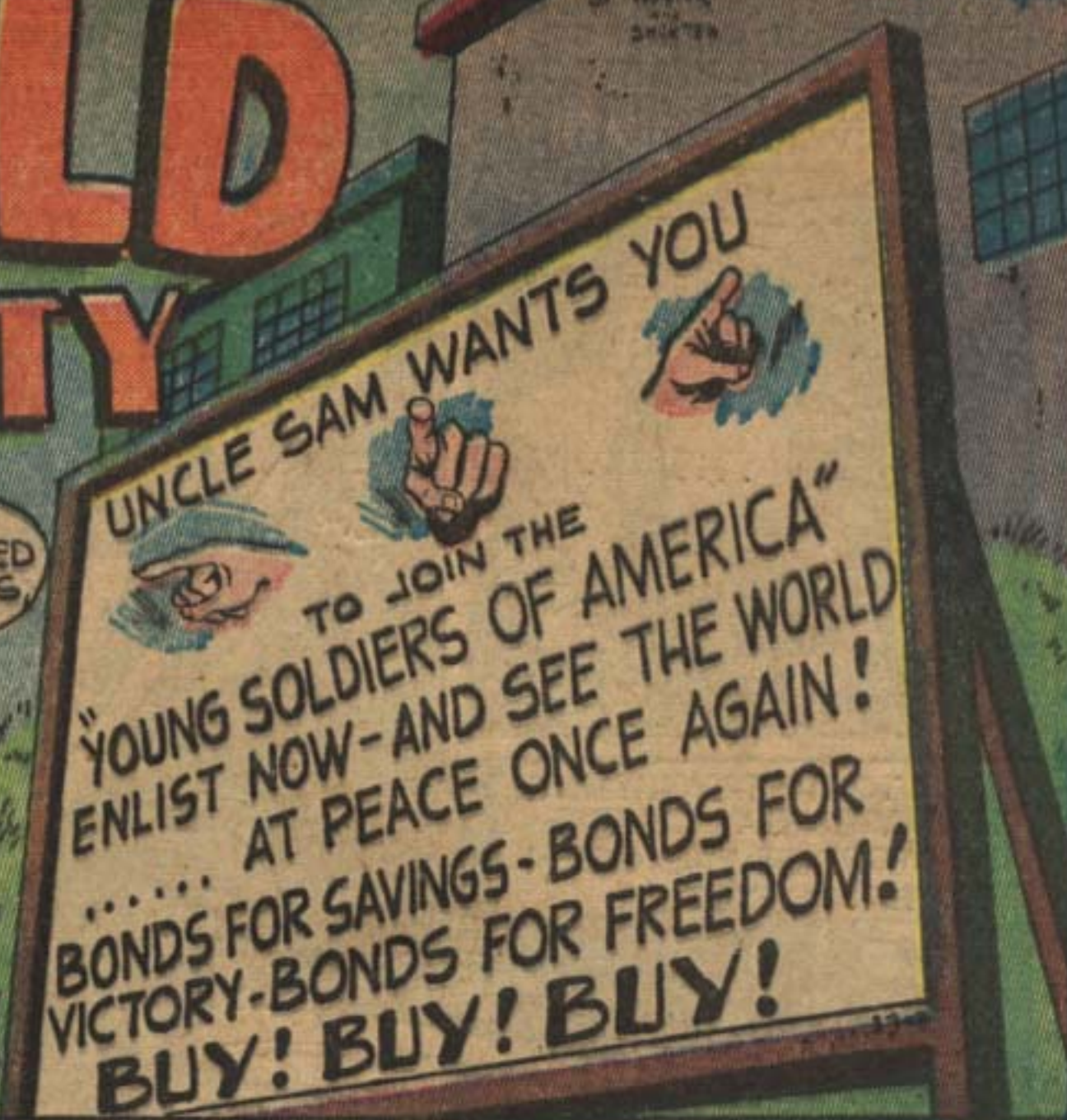
CITY OF LONDON

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY

BY FRANK
SHUTER

WE'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING THERE, DUSTY!

IT'S THE BIGGEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO US YOUNGSTERS, SHIELD!



OVER IN GERMANY YOU'VE GOT TO READ THE FIRST ONE - WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, IT'S DEDICATED TO DEATH...

DUSTY AND I HAVE A COUPLE OF BOOKS WE'D LIKE YOU TO SEE, GANG... THEY'LL HELP YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A YOUNG SOLDIER OF AMERICA!



HERE IS ONE! AND HERE'S THE OTHER!



AND NOW, MEET THE AUTHOR... HE'LL TELL YOU A FEW THINGS ABOUT HIS BOOK...



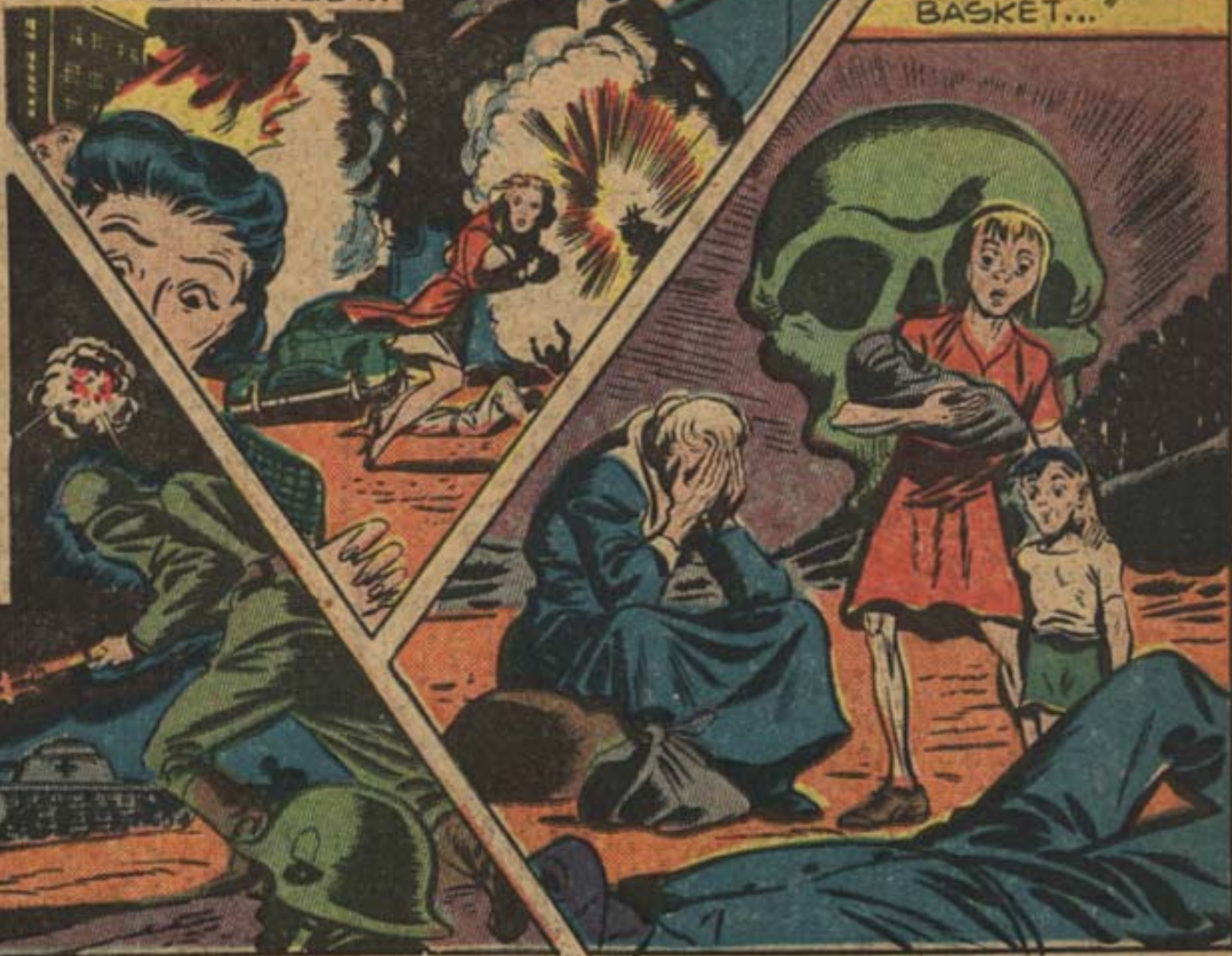
"YOUTH HAS NO TIME FOR PLAY. YOUTH MUST BE REGIMMENTED... BE TAUGHT HOW TO KILL FOR THE FATHERLAND..."



"THERE IS NO LIVING ROOM IN THIS WORLD ONLY FOR GERMANY.. WE HAVE CONCENTRATION CAMPS FOR THOSE WHO THINK OTHERWISE.."

"MIGHT MAKES RIGHT BOW TO GERMANY'S WILL OR BE SLAUGHTERED.."

"ALL EUROPE SHALL BE GERMANY'S BREAD BASKET.."



"WAR TO THE DEATH! UNTIL EVERY ENEMY OF THE NEW ORDER HAS BEEN EXTERMINATED!"

"THIS IS THE OTHER BOOK. GANG! WRITTEN BY THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA!"

"THE STORY OUR BOOK TELLS.."

"IS PLAYGROUNDS FOR THE YOUTH OF AMERICA. SO THAT THEY MAY GROW TO BE STRONG HEALTHY CITIZENS!"



"IT TELLS OF A NATION AT PLAY.. A NATION AT PEACE.."

"A NATION THANKFUL FOR THE BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM AND PROSPERITY"

"AND THE GREATEST MESSAGE IS.."



The Bill of Rights
That all men are created free and equal... endowed with the inalienable rights of freedom of speech, freedom of worship, freedom of the press.
George Washington
Thomas Jefferson

THESE ARE THE BOYS WHO ARE GIVING THEIR ALL TO KEEP THE AMERICAN STORY FROM BECOMING A LEGEND... **KEEPING IT ETERNALLY ALIVE....** THE AMERICAN SOLDIER ON THE FIGHTING FRONT!

AND THIS IS THE WAY YOU CAN KEEP IT ALIVE. JOIN THE **"YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA"** ON THE HOME FRONT. KEEP THIS BOOK FILLED. DO IT NOW!



Become **"A YOUNG SOLDIER OF AMERICA"**

BUY WAR STAMPS. THEN FILL OUT THE PLEDGE BELOW AND MAIL IT TO **PEP COMICS** -% THE SHIELD AND DUSTY- 60 HUDSON ST. (RM. 315) N.Y.C. - WE WILL PRINT YOUR NAME ON "THE YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" PAGE.... EVERY ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** FROM NOW ON WILL HAVE A PAGE DEVOTED TO THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA"....

ON MY HONOR AS A LOYAL, PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEDGE THAT I HAVE BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AM ELIGIBLE FOR THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" CLUB!

NAME (IN FULL)
ADDRESS

STREET
CITY

STATE

YOU MAY COPY THIS PLEDGE ON A POSTCARD AND MAIL THAT INSTEAD.



AMERICAN INDIANS
WERE THE FIRST TO EAT
CRACKER JACK - THEY
MADE IT BY MIXING
POPPED INDIAN
CORN AND MAPLE
SYRUP!



CHEESE CANNONBALLS

IN A SEA BATTLE BETWEEN
BRAZIL AND URUGUAY IN
THE 19TH CENTURY THE
CAPTAIN OF THE URUGUAY
SHIP RAN OUT OF SHOT, SO
HE USED HARD, ROUND
DUTCH CHEESES!
THE BRAZILIANS THOUGHT
IT WAS SOME STRANGE
BUT POWERFUL CANNON-
BALL AND WERE SO
FRIGHTENED THAT
THEY HURRIEDLY
SAILED AWAY!



GIANT CAKE

THE GREAT CAKE BAKED FOR
THE KING OF PRUSSIA TO CELEBRATE
VICTORY IN 1730 WAS 54 FEET
LONG AND 24 FEET WIDE AND
WAS SERVED TO OVER
30,000 PEOPLE!

-GOSS



AVIATION UTILITY



AVIATION METALSMITH



AEROGRAPHER



RIGID AIRSHIP SERVICE



GUN CAPTAIN



SUBMARINE SERVICE



KX APPRENTICE



PRINTER



ELECTRICIAN'S MATE



PAINTER
CARPENTER'S MATE
PATTERNMAKER



COOK
BAKER



BUGLER



PHOTOGRAPHER



BOMBSIGHT



NAVY'S EFFICIENCY
IN COOKERY



MACHINIST'S MATE
WATER TENDER
BOILERMAKER



SHIPSTER
MOLDER
METALSMITH



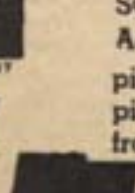
YEOMAN



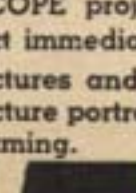
ONLY COMPLIMENTARY
STEWARD



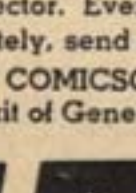
LIEUTENANT



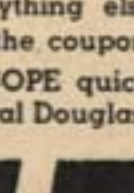
LIEUTENANT
COMMANDER



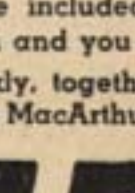
COMMANDER



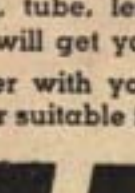
CAPTAIN



REAR ADMIRAL



VICE ADMIRAL



ADMIRAL

Special to the readers of **PEP COMICS**

A PORTRAIT PICTURE OF

GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

FREE!

To the readers of this magazine we are giving a copy of a portrait picture drawn by a famous American artist of America's number one hero in the Battle of the Pacific. This picture of General MacArthur is 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 inches and is most suitable for framing. This picture can be obtained by reading the instructions below.

A NEW AMAZING INVENTION

The COMICSCOPE is a camera PROJECTOR that measures seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical lamp or socket which you have at home, AC or DC current, it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic magazine strips, newspaper comics, daily and Sunday newspapers, can be used as "film" in the COMICSCOPE and flashed on the wall or screen. You can draw your own pictures, make your own "film" and project them. Now you can take your own Hollywood screen tests by projecting your own and family snapshots. There are no coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture parties, charge admission, make money.



NOT A TOY—BUT A REAL PROJECTOR

REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE PAT. PEND.

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide

SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS IN FULL COLOR

HOW TO GET YOUR GEN. MacARTHUR PICTURES ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive, absolutely free, about FIFTY pictures of "MEET THE NAVY" together with a GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE projector. Everything else included, tube, lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and COMICSCOPE quickly, together with your picture portrait of General Douglas MacArthur suitable for framing.

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